

And still it rains! If this keeps up we of the Santa Clara valley will soon have nothing to cry about—except perhaps, the report that the apricot crop is not as heavy as it might be. However, if the crop is light the prices will be good and the cost of harvesting will not be so great. It was thus with the prune crop last year and many growers reported the best season in seven years.

Herbert Hoover has been at the helm of the United States just one year today. One could make quite a list of the things Hoover has done in the past year. To be honest, it would probably require a much larger sheet of paper on which to enumerate those things which Hoover has not done. He has, however, doubtless done all that any president could do toward extending the much vaunted "national prosperity" to the realms of the wage earner. The president of the United States, after all, has it in his power to do very little actual governing. Congress and the senate, rather, should be the target of dissatisfied citizens. These two bodies of eminent statesmen are with amazing nonchalance disregarding the issue of greatest importance to real national prosperity—namely, immigration. The vast majority of the American people will know no appreciable advance in the matter of material things until that time when the supply of labor is held down to within a comfortable margin of the supply—which, by the way, would hold its own through natural increase were the immigration bars permanently let down.

Miguel Primo de Rivera son of the former Spanish dictator, was wounded in a sword duel with an army officer who, according to Miguel, insulted his father. In fact, both duellists were slightly cut about the wrists. Seconds halted the exchange although neither contestant had gained satisfaction. They hope to meet again. When they do we suggest that they discard their swords and take to a brace of heavy calibre pistols. One or both will then get plenty of satisfaction to wipe out all the insults ever tendered their respective families as far back as Adam. Cold steel is nasty stuff—but hot lead cools hot tempers more permanently.

Tonight there will be a mass meeting in the grammar school auditorium, called by the local Chamber of Commerce for the purpose of ascertaining the desires of the combined high school district in regard to the location of the proposed new high school. At a similar meeting some few years ago irate citizens, after words became futile, attempted to get their ideas across with the aid of their fists. We trust that no such display will mar the meeting this evening. We have learned through personal and bitter experience that the old temper serves us best when it is controlled by what we are pleased to call our judgement.

It is said that the high school board of trustees will permit a vote of the school district decide where the new school shall be. Nothing could be fairer than that. And it will be interesting to see which way the wind will blow.

The editor of the Press has, on a number of occasions, been severely criticised for certain opinions. We do not expect to please everybody. In fact, at the time of writing we realize that certain of our readers will take exceptions to certain of our opinions. We do the best we can—and an editor without an opinion, good or bad, is like an airplane without a propeller. The columns of the Press are still open to those who have opinions of their own, provided they are prepared to air them over their signatures.

Campbell and Los Gatos Christian Scientists have expressed appreciation of the space we have given to the chronicling of their activities. We cannot personally answer all the nice letters we have received, but we herewith acknowledge them all. "Thank you's" are always welcomed by newspapers, be they great or small.

That's all.

"BOOKS—GOOD AND BAD, TOPIC OF LOCAL CLUB

The discussion of the subject, "Books—Good and Bad," proved a fascinating one as developed under the leadership of Mesdames L. F. Shaw, E. R. Smith and Lilian Voge before the Country Women's club Monday afternoon.

"The Value of Old Books" was the theme of Mrs. Smith's paper, in which she told of the books read in her childhood. These all dealt with moral questions before the people at the time—temperance, slavery and women's rights. She spoke of the great joy that the first copies of "Little Women" brought to her and her sister.

"What Are Good or Bad Books?" was developed by Mrs. Shaw. "To my mind," stated Mrs. Shaw, "a good book need not fall into any one class, as literature. It may be a novel, a book of travels, a philosophic discourse. It may amuse, instruct, or enlarge our views by travel, by scientific research, but into whatever class it falls, it must be clean. It may have to depict sordid things, but it need not dwell on them sordidly. It may not depict vice and call it virtue. It may not sneer at high aspirations.

"However brilliant the writing, that is not a good book which glorifies evil, or parades vice as something to be admired because it is natural, forsooth. Is it natural? But a brilliant writer may make you think it is."

Among many good books she referred to "The Art of Thinking," a new and scholarly book that has enjoyed a tremendous vogue to the surprise of the book sellers. Others recommended were "Good Companions," "Joseph and His Brethren," "Ropers Row," "Young May Moon" and "Field of Honor."

Mention was made of the 1929 Nobel prize awarded to the German novelist, Thomas Mann, author of "Budden-Brooks," "The Magic Mountain" and "Death in Venice."

Mrs. Voge briefly touched upon some of the newer books dealing with astronomy and metaphysics. She spoke of the marked tendency of the reading public away from fiction to biography, travel and science. There is also a return of war books, but of a type to promote the growing demand for world peace, such as "All Quiet on the Western Front," "War," "God Help Us" and "Journey's End."

Notice was given of the guest day to be held March 17, at which time each member may invite a guest.

Mrs. G. W. Page and Mrs. Smith were chosen delegates to accompany the president to the annual meeting of the county federation in San Jose the last of the month.

MEXICO, BEING RE-DISCOVERED

(A continuation of the Smith's trip to Mexico.)

Aboard the press special the writer et al left Los Mochis for Matzallan, the finest harbor between San Diego and the Canal Zone. Near her large catches of alligators are made each winter. Dimas gold mines are in the mountains about 100 miles away. The gold is now packed from the mines on burrows, three bars to the burro. A bar is valued at about \$500, the train carrying from 35 to 38 bars per week. These mines are over 200 years old and still very rich. Plans are under way to carry the gold by airplane, thereby avoiding the bandits and speeding up transportation. At Matzallan during the last revolution the cemetery was used as a fort and the thick walls show the effects of the shelling. Here we saw our first big market, a city block, under one roof, with everything imaginable for sale. The luncheon at Hotel Blemer was particularly attractive to the scribes, with its roast duck and venison.

Our next stop was at Guadalupe, the second city of the country in size and importance. Here is to be found a typical Spanish city as they are to this day. Here we bought our quapas, baskets, rugs and other curios. Pottery, for



LOCAL NINE BEATS LOS GATOS 10 TO 2

The local high school baseball field was the scene Sunday of Campbells' crushing defeat of the Los Gatos nine, the hotly contested game winding up 10-2.

J. Albine and Gattie, Campbell battery, were in great shape, Albine allowing only five hits and 2 runs. He struck out 11 men and walked one. Matheson, Los Gatos hurler, allowed nine hits and struck out four. The defeat was charged to Matheson. Nessler, who with Delaney formed the battery for the remaining innings, allowed one hit and struck out four.

Campbell made 10 runs out of 13 hits; Los Gatos made two runs in five.

Players for Campbell were Breck Reed, second; G. Frank, third; P. Frank, left field; Preston, first; Shelley, center; Gattie, catcher; Lanotti, short; J. Albine, pitcher, and Kennedy right field. For Los Gatos, Priest, second; Schnier, right field; Bosnerneau, short; Anti, third; Bonasich, first; Delaney, catcher; P. Albine, center; Matheson pitcher, Nessler, left field.

which this place is world famed, is made at a suburban town, San Pedro Tlaquepaque. This place was visited by the press crew en masse, where the bulk of the plain pottery was purchased. Here we saw them making and painting their wares, while in the sales-rooms were thousands of pieces and designs.

One of the finest Mexican pottery and curio stores is conducted by Mrs. Percy Grenville Holms where our party made a sort of headquarters. They carry but the finest of the pottery products and are most anxious to please their visitors.

This city also boasts one of the finest residential sections of the country, showing the modern movement among the wealthier citizens. The Taltecs at Tanala were the only people unconquered by the Spaniards and from them has descended the present pottery makers. Pottery designs are of two schools, Aztec and Taltec, and are quite emblematic of the two races, the one angular, showing the harsher nature of the Aztec human sacrifices, and the other with floral, bird and graceful designs of the meeker Taltecs who made offerings of flowers and birds.

A very interesting program was given at the theater in the evening. An orchestra and choral club from the state orphanage gave several fine numbers and the city band played the famous military air on which President Diaz had placed a ban for 30 years. The theater is

SAN JOSE GOLDS, LOCAL ALUMNI, TO MEET SAT. NIGHT

The San Jose Golds will meet the Campbell Alumni basketball team in a game on the local court Saturday night at 8 o'clock. A good, fast game is promised, as the Golds have a good lineup, with an ex-California captain and several ex-Stanford players. The Alumni team won by several points last year in their game with the Golds and they expect to win again this year. The Campbell team is stronger than before, with the addition of two players, Robinson and Kalas, who have been attending school and could not play on the team.

Lineups for Saturday night's fray are, for Campbell, M. Nelson, C. Nelson, Eddleman, B. Reed, Robinson, Tainter, Shelley, Monte, Kalas and E. Nelson. For San Jose, Watson, J. Cook, S. Cook, Tait, Roseveare, Hornbuckle, Barsi, Goodell and MacDonald.

Congregational Guild To Meet Thursday

The "summer" section of the Congregational guild will meet Thursday, March 6, at 2 o'clock with Mrs. F. R. Anderson at the corner of Campbell avenue and Page street. Everyone is asked to bring something to work on. The summer section's booth at the carnival this fall will be called the "Gift Shop."

The Autumn section will meet at the same time with Mrs. W. I. Merrill, West Campbell avenue. This section is planning a "Doll Shop" for the carnival.

Kiwanians To Stage Show At Mt. View

An official invitation has been received from the Mountain View Kiwanians by the Campbell Kiwanians to bring their minstrel show to Mountain View. The local club accepted and a meeting of the boards of directors of both clubs will be held soon to decide on the best date for the affair.

tiers of boxes on six to eight floors or balconies. After the show the party was entertained at the American club's informal dance.

The next day the special stopped at Irapuato where more decorative baskets were bought. This is the strawberry city and the berry vendors are everywhere. Here is the place to buy your pretty and dainty baskets. Here they are made and here they are cheaper, although the larger cities will have a few on sale.

(To Be Continued)

Mrs. Lohr and Miss Farley Hostesses At Fig Tree Inn Party

The Fig Tree Inn, charming in its setting of gardens, lovely now with spring flowers, was selected by Mrs. Harry Lohr and Miss May Farley in which to entertain a group of their friends Saturday afternoon.

Bridge was the chief diversion, at which Mrs. Allen Rudolph of San Jose made the highest score and Mrs. R. G. Archibald the next, while Mrs. C. B. Field carried home the dainty consolation prize.

The guests were seated at one long table for refreshments. Tall yellow tapers and bowls of daffodils graced the table, and the same color scheme of green and yellow was carried out in the nut cups, score cards and gift wrappings.

The party lingered until late afternoon, enjoying the beautiful surroundings.

ODD FELLOWS COME TO CAMPBELL FOR VISITATION THURS.

Thursday evening, Feb. 27, at the regular meeting of the Morning Light lodge, No. 42, I. O. O. F., a large attendance was present. Visiting members from all lodges in district No. 20 were present. The visitation committee decided to hold the next meet at Cupertino Lodge Monday, March 24.

All officers were present and after an enthusiastic business meeting all enjoyed a sumptuous banquet prepared by a committee composed of George Whipple, Hugo Bloom and Burnett Whitford.

Stitching Club Holds Regular Meet Friday

Ada Rebekah Stitching club met at the I. O. O. F. hall Friday afternoon. Mrs. Lloyd Smith and Mrs. Myrtle Johnson were hostesses for the afternoon. The members spent several hours sewing on the regular for the lodge officers. Mrs. A. B. Covey called the business meeting to order at 3 o'clock. Mrs. Emma Main called the roll and read the minutes which were approved.

Mrs. Anna Bachman and Mrs. Hazel McQueen will entertain the club at the McQueen home on Central avenue March 14.

The hostesses served delicious refreshments at a long table where Washington's birthday decorations were used with beautiful effect.

John P. Duncan called Friday, Feb. 28, on the S. S. San Mateo to Cristobal as a licensed radio operator.

THERMOMETERS TO BE TESTED BY WEATHER BUREAU

Especially for the benefit of fruit growers who practice orchard heating or smudging, thermometers will be tested for temperatures near the freezing point immediately. It is suggested that growers take their thermometers to the weather bureau office on the second floor of the Government building. Each thermometer should be separately and securely tagged with the name and address of the owner. As this is co-operative work, done without charge, the weather bureau office cannot be responsible for accidental breakage, damage or loss of instruments.

Concerning Exposure

A good thermometer exposure may be provided by mounting the instrument on a board on the north side of a post, the main thermometer being in an open place unaffected by the orchard heating. Another board should be fixed above the thermometer to provide the necessary shade. It is a good plan to paint the thermometer shelters white to reduce the absorption and radiation of heat, as well as to make the stations conspicuous at night.

Attention is called to the desirability of having at least one minimum recording thermometer near each orchard, in order that systematic records of the lowest temperature may be kept. These records, properly made, will be found invaluable in studying the effects of temperature on the fruit, as well as for interpreting the weather bureau's special temperature forecasts that are made here in the spring each year. These forecasts indicate the probable minimum temperatures at the various stations maintained throughout the valley during the season. Unless the grower knows how temperatures in his orchard differ from those at the stations, he cannot make the most intelligent use of the predictions.

J. B. MELIN,
Meteorologist.

WEAVING, APPLIED ART CLASSES FOR ADULTS AT C. H. S.

Two new adult classes are being organized at the Campbell Union High school—one class in applied art will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:45. Mrs. Clark, who teaches art in the day school will be the instructor.

A class in weaving will be started Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Mrs. Roberts, who teaches dress-making and millinery the other four afternoons of the week, will be the teacher. Both of these new classes will be held in the high school annex.

Large Crowd Enjoys Musical Program

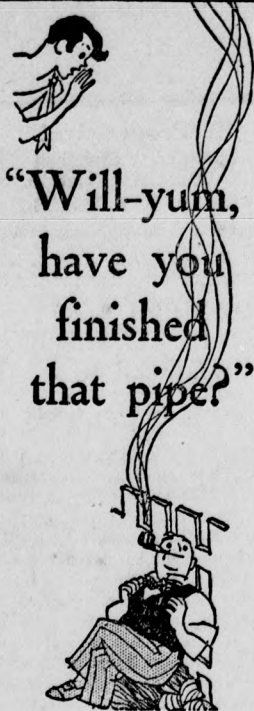
The "Seed-time" cantata given by the St. Paul's church choir of San Jose was one of the outstanding events of the musical season at the local Congregational church Sunday night, and was enjoyed by an appreciative audience.

"Sowing and Reaping" was presented by Fred W. Peace. One of the soloists was Campbell's own tenor, Stephen Merrill and another was Beryl Petersen Mead, contralto.

Mrs. Robert Sword was director, with Wilbur Cauch at the organ. Rev. J. H. Bennett gave a brief talk which was thoroughly enjoyed.

P. T. A. Met This P. M. At School

The Grammar School P. T. A. held its regular meeting at the kindergarten this afternoon. Mrs. Jesse Collins had charge of the business meeting and introduced Mrs. Paul Alexander, president of the Football club of Los Gatos, who was the speaker of the afternoon. Dainty refreshments were served at the close of the business and social meeting.



"Will-yum,
have you
finished
that pipe?"

YOU don't have to take the
old briar outdoors if you fill
it with Sir Walter Raleigh's
tobacco. Wives like the fra-
grance of Sir Walter—husbands
say it's the mildest, mellowest
smoke that ever came out of the
South. And the gold foil wrap-
ping inside the tin keeps it fresh
to the very last pipeful. Sir
Walter can bring your pipe out
of the woodshed into the parlor.

BROWN & WILLIAMSON TOBACCO
CORPORATION, Louisville, Kentucky

**SIR WALTER
RALEIGH**
Smoking Tobacco

It's milder

Colds / NR
At first sign of a cold, take NR—
NATURE'S REMEDY—the laxa-
tive that thoroughly cleans
your intestines. It is the one
quick way to get relief and
guard your health. Mild,
safe, purely vegetable.
Pleasant—25c.
TO-MORROW
ALRIGHT
For Sale at All Druggists

Not Enough Time

"Did Berenice describe her new eve-
ning frock to you?"
"Not completely; she only spent the
afternoon with me."

Coast to Coast good Grocers sell and
recommend Russ Ball Blue. Better
value than any other.—Adv.

Unusual

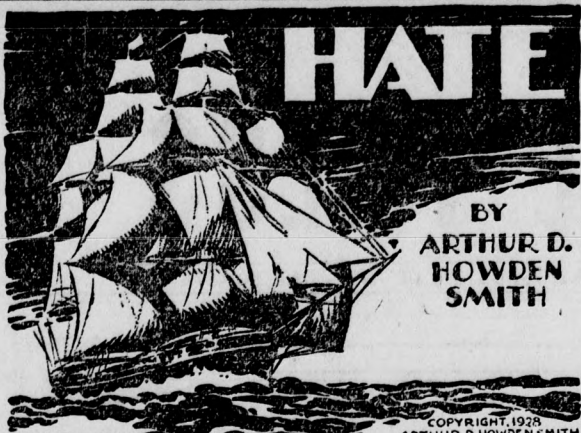
Proctor—By the way, doctor, how is
Mr. Brown getting along?
Doctor—I'm afraid he is losing his
mind. Today he wanted to pay me in
advance.



**Looks Young,
Feels Fine**

"Eight years ago before my
last baby was born, I started
taking Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound. I got
such good results that I named
her Catherine Lydia. I have
six older children and five
grandchildren, too. I am 44,
but people tell me I look much
younger. I am now taking the
Vegetable Compound again
because of my age. I eat and
sleep better and I do all my
housework, and my washing. I
will do my best to answer let-
ters."—Mrs. H. Dolhonde, 6318
York St., New Orleans, Louisiana.

Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound



HATE

BY
**ARTHUR D.
HOWDEN
SMITH**

CHAPTER X—Continued

In the midst of everything the
Centurion stood ruthlessly through
the heart of the convoy, loosing her
broadside batteries at intervals
to heighten the existing consterna-
tion. The frigates, responding to
frenzied signals from the flagship,
finally gave chase, but by the time
they had discovered the whereabouts
of the privateer the fog blanketed
her, and Fellowes changed her course
to due south. He saw no more of the
convoy, although in the morning he
picked up one of its trailblazers, a
little Scotch brigantine, which was
so cranked a sailor that he burned
her.

The following week, cruising
backward and forward in wide
loops across the track he expected
Chater to take, he spoke a
Charleston privateer schooner,
driven into these latitudes by a
storm the Centurion had avoided.
Her master had tracked the brig's
course, but had seen nothing of the
True Bounty, so Fellowes turned
northward again into a region of
frequent fogs, where the cold was
biting and ice froze on the railings,
until the men could scarcely find
a footing when they went aloft.
Headwinds drove him back, and in
more moderate latitudes a pair of
fast thirty-eight gun frigates,
evidently one of the patrols on the
watch for the hard-hitting Yankee
men-o'-war of the same class,
chased the Centurion two days' sail
to the southward. Having dodged his
pursuers, Fellowes caught a smart
Plymouth snow, the Spriglit, Jean,
loaded with Jamaica rum, a cargo
which Joshua could sell at a ready
profit in the state of the New
York market. He depleted his
crew to man out the prize, and
again pointed the brig's bow north.

Certain of the crew grumbled at
this departure from the trade-
routes. But Fellowes held on his
course to the Fifties, held on until
he was convinced Chater had not
ventured so harsh a latitude.

Driving southeast, they struck
the outbound track of the West
Indian convoys, and snatched a
sassy, six-hundred-ton ship, the
Mary Carroll, of London, from un-
der the guns of a raze and a
thirty-two-gun frigate. Confronting
airs permitted the Centurion to
make off with the prize, Cuffee's
snap-shooting with the Long Tom
diminishing the Frigate's ardor for
the chase. A sweet prize, the Mary
Carroll; her strong-box held ten
thousand pounds in gold, and her
holds were full of fancy goods and
kicksnaws for the spoiled wives of
planters. Fellowes put ten men
and a prize-master aboard her, and
dispatched her for New York, after
shifting the coin to the Centurion.
There was no more grumbling,
now that the brig steered east by
south for the trade-routes to south-
ern Europe and the Mediterranean.
The rigid blockade of American
ports seemed to have released
British merchantmen from their
earlier dread of the Yankee pri-
vateers, and these southern seas
almost swarmed with shipping. The
Centurion captured a small Canton
trader, the Pembroke, of Bristol,
the very next day ran down the
Jessie brig, of Falmouth, bound
for the Gold Coast with trade-
goods.

Simply as a privateering enter-
prise, the cruise had been success-
ful up to this point, but Fellowes
was perturbed by the failure of his
main objective. He had come to
sea, first of all, to catch the True
Bounty, and the True Bounty had
disappeared as completely as the
Flying Dutchman sailors said was
forever trying to round the Cape
of Good Hope, and forever disap-
peared by headwinds blown
against him by an outraged Divin-
ity.

"The course is southeast by
east," he announced to Breed, who
relieved him. "We'll follow it until
we strike one of the Gibraltar pa-
trol. I'll cruise 'twixt here and the
latitude of Cadiz."

And they zigzagged westward
now nor'west, now west by nor',
now west, now west by south, now
so'west. The third day, an hour
past sunrise, a thin hail drifted
down from the mainmast:

"Sail ho! Power pints to starboard."

Spencer, officer of the deck, sum-
moned Fellowes, who tumbled out
of his bunk, half-dressed. One look
through his glass, and he sped a
man forward to rouse Cuffee.

"Take the glass," Fellowes direct-
ed. "Can you make out that sail?
Is she the True Bounty?"
"Cuffee don't want no glass,
Mars'r Fellowes. Dat him Chater
ship."

The jagged white teeth glistened
in the cold sunlight.

"Oh, my aunt! Now we shoot
him Long Tom, Mars'r. Now we
shoot him plenty hard."

Fellowes' lips tightened. He
strove to reconcile the rising floods
of exultation and sorrow, of
triumph and foreboding, that
ebbed him emotionally.

"But shoot carefully," he warned.
"We may require to cripple a mast,
but I'll have no killing—if it can
be avoided."

"Yah, Mars'r. Cuffee know. We

don't hunt him pitty ill Missee. But
him Chater—"

The immense black hands, free
of the swinging railings, opened
and closed, crooked and slashed.

"But why should you hate
Chater?" Fellowes questioned.

"Cuffee hate him Chater fo' dat
yo hate him, Mars'r. Yo' see! Cuffee
kill him plenty quick."

"Not save I bid you," Fellowes
cautioned sternly, descending to the
deck.

A dangerous force, this hatred,
he reflected. A disease which
seeped from one heart to another.
But a smoldering glow burned in
his blue eyes, and he squared his
jaw aggressively. No moment
for sentiment. This was the
day of his vengeance, the day he
had awaited for months. Ah, but
why should the savor of it be bitter
in his mouth?

He remembered Joshua's parting
advice. Hate! Hate enough, and
all would be simple. Hate every
one of your enemies, Aye, every one
linked with them. Hate 'em root
and branch. And a mighty wave
of resentment swamped his spirit.

Resentment against Joshua, against
Ben, against Chater, against—
against—He clawed open his neck-
cloth so feverishly that his officers,
busy though they were, regarded
him perplexedly. Aye, against her!

Above all, against her!

She, who consorted with the na-
tion's enemies, who intrigued with
Wellington and God alone only
knew what other English states-
men, who entertained Collisshaw's
suit, who had not lifted a finger to
save him from being flogged! Why
shouldn't he hate her? She merit-
ed nothing from him. She, whose
lover was the man who had
whipped him! She, who had ac-
cepted a visit from this man after
their lips had met that last night
on the True Bounty!

Something swelled in his
throat, hot, suffocating. Hate?

Aye, hate!

"Run out that Long Tom," he
ordered hoarsely. "A shot betwixt
his masts, Cuffee."

Chater had the weather gauge,
and maneuvered expertly to make
use of the advantage; but the Cen-
turion could sail two knots to the
True Bounty's one, and a couple of
round-shots between his masts
seemed to convince him of the
hopelessness of his plight. He lay
to while the brig overhauled him
and rounded his stern in position
to rake. Fellowes dominating her
crowded decks, his slight figure
taut with repressed energy.

Above, on the lofty poop of the
True Bounty, Chater glowered sul-
lenly, beside him Ben Inglepin, an
expression of well-nourished resent-
ment clouding the merchant's
chubby countenance. Cara, muf-
fled in a great coat of fur, clung
to her father's arm. There was cu-
riosity in her glance, but no fear;
and as often before, Fellowes was
constrained to admit a grudging
measure of respect for her.

The Centurion came back, with
a dip of flapping canvas, and not
waiting to be hailed, Inglepin
bawled angry:

"What is this that you do, Cap-
tain Fellowes? You have reason
to know this vessel. D'you not see
the colors she flies?"

"I'm not assured you have a
justifiable claim to that flag's pro-
tection, sir." Fellowes answered
shortly. "Captain Chater, I'm com-
ing aboard to examine your pa-
pers."

"Party high piracy, I'd say,"
whinnied Chater. "A letter-of-
marque don't give ye the right to
search American vessels."

Nimrod Sopher nudged Fellowes
elbow.

"'Tis as he says," murmured the
lawyer-marine. "Look to your com-
mission, my friend. The private
ship-o'-war is distinguished from
the regular naval vessels by a limi-
tation of her legal exercise of hos-
tility and supervision."

"I didn't ask your advice,"
snapped Fellowes. "It comes late
in the day. Mr. Spencer, you'll
take the ship. Tom, call away the
longboat's crew; you go as ex-
swain. Yes, Cuffee, you, too."

In the bustle of mustering the
boarding party, no one on the Cen-
turion noticed the disappearance
of the Inglepins and Chater from
the True Bounty poop. Indeed,
when the longboat pulled under her
lee the only members of the mer-
chantman's crew in sight were
young Roke and the helmsman,
but a rope ladder had been lower-
ed from the waist, and Fellowes
climbed its jerking rungs without a
thought of danger, bidding his men
follow him one at a time. He
reached the bulwarks' level, and
vaulted carelessly to the deck—
to be pounced upon by a dozen sea-

men, whose hairy, brown paws ef-
fectually sealed his lips. In the
background Chater hovered, whin-
nying orders:

"That's right, men! Grab the
damned privateer. I calculate he'll do
for a hostage. Here, one o' ye cut
loose that ladder."

But the last word was still wet
on his tongue when a roar resound-
ed from the bulwarks. Fellowes
glanced a gigantic black shape
sailing through the air and crashed
down on the deck with the rest of
the dozen as Cuffee bounced into
their midst. Right and left,
the negro kicked and struck, legs
and arms hitting with ferocious ac-
curacy.

Half-blinded, dazed, battered
sore, Fellowes staggered to his feet,
thinking to support Cuffee's charge.
But a pistol cracked behind him,
and he spun around in time to see
Chater drawing a second weapon.

And instinctively, without con-
scious effort, the Long Islander
snatched for his pistol, and pressed
the trigger.

Chater's green eyes widened be-
wilderedly; the pistol slipped from
his hand, his fingers clawing at his
chest.

"Well, naow," he snarled, "Mur-
dered me, ain't ye?"

And he flopped on the deck, a
tousled heap of garments, leaking
rustily.

"Will you have my surgeon?"
Fellowes offered perfunctorily.

"No use. But ye won't find—
what ye want. She's ag'in ye."



"Well, Naow," He snarled, "Mur-
dered Me, Ain't Ye?"

Workin' for—British. But ye'll
never know—not for certain."

The grotesque chin dropped,
and Fellowes understood the man
was dead—was surprised, too, that
he should experience neither satis-
faction nor compunction. Here
was no time for reflection. The
longboat's party, pouring over the
lee bulwarks, were driving the
True Bounty's crew forward into
the fo'c's'le, no difficult enter-
prise, for the spirit had gone out
of the ship's defenders, and they
flinched under the flots of cutlasses
and Tom Grogan's hearty abuse.

Nimrod Sopher, tugging the board-
ers, of course, was wringing his
hands, agast at the sight of Cha-
ter's body.

"My dear Lion! What a misfor-
tune! And a de-cate question in
admiralty law. Manslaughter—in
fact, it may be murder on the high
seas—"

"Captain Fellowes killed Captain
Chater in self-defense, sir," Cara
Inglepin's voice was low-pitched
and steady, and there was color in
her sun-warmed cheeks as she
stepped from the cabin companion-
way. Ben Inglepin, who followed
her, was much less master of him-
self. His hands shook, and his
mouth wobbled nervously. The
duenna, billowing after them,
funeral in black, her fat hands
clicking a rosary, her beady eyes
roving and probing, was as phleg-
matic as eve she had been in
Perenhiu. "You saw it with me, Fa-
ther?" Cara appealed to Ben. "Cap-
tain Chater fired first. A dastard-
ly shot!"

"A most lamentable incident,"
quavered Ben.

Fellowes was puzzled, nonplused,
by Cara's testimony for him, the
more so, as Sopher twittered im-
mediately:

"An, then, the case is simplified!
Two witnesses, two impartial wit-
nesses should nullify any attempt
at prosecution. But I will, with
your permission, Lion, proceed to
take depositions, and draw them
up in due order. 'Tis a safe-
guard—"

"We have more important work
to do than accounting for the death
of that scoundrel," Fellowes inter-
rupted sternly. And for the first
time he looked Cara in the eye,
disturbed by the directness of her
gaze, the absence of any indica-
tion of a sense of guilt. "I am un-
der a certain embarrassment, ma'am,"
he continued, trying to
keep his voice level, to hide from
her the distraction her mere pres-
ence caused in him. "I must ask
you to pledge me your word of
honor you and your attendant have
no papers upon your persons."

"We have none," she replied
readily.

"And your luggage? I am loath
to search it."

"You'll find naught, sir, of any
import."

"You say this upon your word of
honor?"

"Upon my word of honor," she
repeated haughtily. "I am, what-
ever my sins, not one to practice
lies, sir."

Ben Inglepin hemmed fustily.

"Since we are upon the subject,
Captain Fellowes," he remarked, "I
will give you my word of honor
that no documents other than those
of a strictly business nature, are
comprised in my effects."

"Then what is the purpose of
your voyage?"

"'Tis revealed in the ship's pa-
pers," Ben answered with new-
found suavity. "A commercial ven-
ture to Spain. I am persuaded the
war will soon be ended, and am
anxious to establish satisfactory
connections with Spanish clients
against that eventuality."

Miss Inglepin abruptly gave them
her back, and Fellowes conceived a
suspicion that she meant by this
action to divorce herself from con-
nection with her father's asser-
tion.

"I am compelled to doubt you,
Mr. Inglepin," he replied. "I must
detain you on deck while your lug-
gage is examined."

The merchant shrugged his shoul-
ders, somewhat light-heartedly. Fel-
lowes imagined, his bearing simi-
lar to that he had displayed at
Chater's house. But the realiza-
tion that his task would not be
easy only stiffened the Long Island-
er's determination.

"Cuffee," he called, and when
the negro approached: "You are
responsible for these three people.
Keep them here until I release
you."

"Yah, Mars'r Fellowes. Yo' look
fo' lettah?"

"Yes." Some quality in Cuffee's
tone made Fellowes expectant.

"Why?"

"Yo' wait fo' see, Mars'r. Yo' no
fin' him lettah below, Cuffee make
juju fo' him."

Going through the True Bounty's
clearance papers, manifest and log,
and ransacking the contents of
Chater's desk and locker, Fellowes
was disposed to favor the employ-
ment of all the juju at Cuffee's com-
mand. After Ben Inglepin's cabin
had been searched with equal un-
success, he called in the Centu-
rion's hands to hunt for loose floor-
boards or concealed wall closets;
and they tore the cabin to pieces—
quite fruitlessly.

Frustrated at each point he as-
sailed, Fellowes was striding the
fo'c's'le deck, cudgeling his wits
for some nook or cranny he hadn't
attempted, when Tom Grogan ac-
cused him.

"Cuffee! have a word with ye,
Cap'n."

"About what?"

"I dunno, but he's mortal itchin'
for it. Wants to know can he bring
his prisoners for'ard?"

Recalling the negro's talk of
juju, Fellowes' interest was awak-
ened.

"Tell him to come along, Tom,"
he directed.

And presently Cuffee shepherded
the Inglepins and the duenna to
the fo'c's'le.

"Him big debbil—" Cuffee nod-
ded to Ben Inglepin—sweat plenty
every time yo' walk on fo'c's'le,
Mars'r."

"Yes?" Fellowes prompted.

"Cuffee make juju, Mars'r. Juju
tell Cuffee him lettah been on
fo'c's'le."

Fellowes looked sidewise at
Inglepin. There were tiny beads of
moisture on the merchant's fore-
head, despite the evening cool.
Cara, however, seemed serenely in-
different, and the duenna was con-
tent to click away at her beads.

"Sir, this is nonsense," protested
Ben. "Will you permit a supersti-
tious negro to incommode per-
sons, who, for no fault of their
own, happen to be in your power?"

"Where are those papers con-
cealed?" Fellowes demanded stern-
ly.

"Papers? Why, you have had ac-
cess to all we possess."

Cara Inglepin turned away, with
a faint sigh. Cuffee, wandered
softly about the deck, touching va-
rious objects with his hands, his
eyes closed-lidded, darting snakily
at the merchant's face, his lips
moving in a guttural refrain:

No him bowsaprit!
No him capstan!
Now him paw!
No him hawse-pipe!
No him—

"Oh, my aunt, Mars'r Fellowes!
Him lettah in anchor-stock!"

Fellowes stared unbelievably, but
the negro pointed to Inglepin's gap-
ing consternation while with his
other hand he pulled out a plugged
section in the end of one of the
balks of timber that stocked the
heavy bow-anchors.

"My God!" exclaimed Ben.

Cara's face was devoid of feel-
ing, but she stepped forward be-
side her father, squarely in front
of Fellowes:

"I knew not its hiding-place," she
said icily. "Since I refused longer
to be concerned with secrecy. But,
'twas I, no less than my father
who drew up that paper, and se-
cured the signatures. And I am
responsible for having interested
Lord Wellington and the Prince Re-
gent's ministers—"

Ben Inglepin emitted a groan of
despair.

"Oh, have done, have done," he
begged. "Are we not sufficiently
exposed to this man, who would
ruin us? I tell you, Cara, he and
your uncle will see us hung!"

"And if we merit it, shall we
complain?" she retorted. "We have
made a cast, Father. Let us not
weep for having lost."

From the cavity in the anchor-
stock Cuffee produced a thick roll
of oiled silk. It was on Fellowes'
tongue to tell the negro to toss it
in the sea, but Joshua's voice rang
in his ears. Joshua's face, so ab-
surdly like Ben's, appeared before
his eyes. Hate! If you'll only
hate enough! And after all, he had
been given a trust.

"Hand it here, Cuffee," he said
in a voice that was strange to him.
(TO BE CONTINUED)



Artificial Rain Making

On Mount Al-Petri, in the Crimea,
a Russian agricultural society is try-
ing to create clouds and rain by spray-
ing high voltage alternating electricity
into the air. These ambitious at-
tempts grew out of rain-making ex-
periments conducted by William Halght
at Huntington Park, a few years ago.
—Los Angeles Times.

FOR CONSTIPATION

Feen-a-mint

**Relieve
COUGHS
Quickly**
with
**Boschee's
Syrup**

First dose soothes in-
stantly. Relief GUAR-
ANTEED.

At all
druggists

Thrifty Indians

The Seminole Indians of Florida, in-
stead of taking their game to the ice
box, are taking the ice box to the
game. The redskins of Collier coun-
ty drive ice-filled trucks into the Ever-
glades hunting grounds and rush their
kill to the moving refrigerator, ac-
cording to Paul C. Albritton, circuit
judge of Sarasota county, who found
that Indians are one up on their white
brethren. By the time a truck is filled
another is ready.

Why Suffer Pain

from a cut or burn? Cole's Carbolsive
stops pain instantly and heals quickly
without a scar. Keep it handy. All drug-
gists, 30c and 60c, or J. W. Cole Co., Rock-
ford, Ill.—Advertisement.

Another Question

"Several banks have suspended on
account of frozen assets."

"Don't they heat these banks?"

Girlhood

The trying time in a young girl's life
is reached when Nature
leads her un-
certain steps
across the line
which divides
girlhood and
womanhood.
Neglect at this
critical period

is largely responsible for much of the
misery of women. Often there is need
of some safe, strengthening tonic to
overcome the languor, nervousness and
distress girls commonly experience at
this time. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-
scription soothes the nerves, encourages
the appetite and helps the entire wom-
anly organism. It is purely herbal—
contains no narcotic, nor any harmful
ingredient. Druggists, Tablets or liquid.
Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c
if you desire a trial pkg. of tablets.

To Curb Gypsy Wanderings

France is striving today to stop the
aimless wanderings of the gypsy tribes
of Syria by offering them land to fill
and houses in which to live. Although
the instinct to rove on the part of
these nomads has dominated them for
centuries, French colonial officials are
confident that they can be made sed-
entary and point to the changes that
have been brought about in the hab-
its of some of the tribes.

ONE PRESCRIPTION
MADE FAMILY DOCTOR
FAMOUS

Seldom has any single act been
of greater benefit to mankind than
that of Dr. Caldwell in 1885, when
he wrote the prescription which
has carried his fame to the four
corners of the earth.

Over and over, Dr. Caldwell
wrote the prescription as he found
men, women and children suffering
from those common symptoms of
constipation, such as coated tongue,
bad breath, headaches, gas, nausea,
biliousness, no energy, lack of
appetite, and similar things.

Demand for this prescription
grew so fast, because of the pleas-
ant, quick way it relieved such
symptoms of constipation, that by
1888 Dr. Caldwell was forced to
have it put up ready for use.

Today, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin,
as it is called, is always ready at
any drugstore.

HOW TO LIVE LONGER

By
JOHN CLARENCE FUNK
A. M., Sc. D.
Director of Public Health Education,
State of Pennsylvania.

Procrastination

PROCRASTINATION is not only the thief of time, but it is also frequently the thief of health. In living one always has more time, but it often happens that with health gone there is no more of that to be obtained. Which makes matters bad, indeed.

Consider, for instance, that old and powerful scourge tuberculosis. It is the physician's usual experience that the majority of those who seek his advice upon the suspicion that they may have lung trouble are suffering with an advanced condition when they first turn up.

Tuberculosis is an enemy seriously to be reckoned with no matter what the stage may be. Nevertheless, if promptly discovered and subjected to proper treatment, it often can be really controlled, permanently arrested and in many other cases absolutely cured. The fact remains, however, that this great devitalizer of human life is still among the leading killers. And delayed discovery is to blame.

Like other slayers tuberculosis can be, and unfortunately is, most stealthy in its approach. On the other hand, there are always warning signs, apparently unimportant though they may appear to be. Here they are:

1. Easy tiring.
2. A persistent cough.
3. Continued loss of weight.

The presence of any one of these singly or in combination, is ample reason to seek medical counsel at once. True, any or all of these conditions may be present and there will yet be a negative diagnosis for tuberculosis. But such a serious possibility should not be dallied with even for a day. Procrastination may be suicide. So, up and doing! Save a life—especially your own.

Vacationing for Health

THE amount of interest that in recent years has been developed in parents for their children's physical welfare speaks admirably for official and unofficial medicine. The time has long since passed when the young people are largely left in the hands of chance regarding this all important phase of life.

Directed play, dental hygiene, pure milk, toxin antitoxin and physical examinations have been so emphasized that these matters are now mostly routine.

And to his worthy solicitation is annually added the benefits of a safe and healthy vacation. Consequently, each season millions of youngsters are to be found in organized camps where the outdoors, plus intelligently supervised work and play, are most advantageously utilized.

Strange as it may seem, many parents consider the vacation problem completely solved when they have seen their children safely in camp. What they forgot is that they themselves need a healthy change quite as much, and in many cases more so, than do the children.

Contrary to a popular notion, one is not required to go deep into the woods and live a monk-like life to derive health from a two weeks' sojourn. But on the other hand, one emphatically does need to limit excitement chasing and fatiguing practices if the body is to store up energy and health for the winter's work.

This great world with its fresh air and sunshine and mountains and seas can do as good a health building job for you as it can for the children, if you will permit it to do so.

Therefore, have all the fun you want. Mix a bit of excitement with it if you are inclined that way, but give health more than a sporting chance on that next vacation of yours.

(© 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Some Curious Wills

An English manufacturer recently died, and in his will he made provision for the setting apart of \$400,000 to be used in providing horse troughs. His name and that of his wife to be inscribed on each trough. A list of queer wills was compiled a few months ago containing one which had a clause requesting the mourners to stop at a restaurant and have a lunch before proceeding to the grave. There was also the case of the Yorkshire gardener who left his wife one shilling and a cracked bowl.

Wonderful St. Peter's

It is impossible even to estimate the cost of St. Peter's church in Rome. This church, which is the largest church edifice in the world, has been centuries in the building, and the question of money cost has not entered into the matter at all. Millions have been spent both for the structure and for the decorations.

Chemical Petrifies Ground

Solidifying or petrifying the ground is made possible by a chemical process evolved by a European scientist. Compounds containing quartzlike materials are injected into the soil in quantities that accomplish the solidification in a few minutes.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Urgent Need

Wanted—Somebody who will invent a well-ventilated but sound-proof room that will exclude the noise from the neighbor's loud speaker.—Detroit Free Press.

May Have "Struck It" Rich



Dr. Roscoe E. Knight, who has discovered a gold mine in back of Pasadena, Calif. The ore, it is claimed, will assay from \$34 to \$80 a ton in gold and shows traces of platinum.

GREAT BRIDGE WORLD WONDER

Huge Structure at Washington to Be Symbol of United Nation

Washington.—Washington is to see this summer the realization of a gigantic \$15,000,000 project to give the nation's Capital ranking with Paris and Rome as cities of spacious boulevards and thoroughfares of approach. The nucleus of this plan consists in the \$7,500,000 Washington memorial bridge, symbolizing in its simple and severe architectural treatment the solidarity and grandeur of America. It will be the eastern terminus of the Lee highway, extending from the Pacific coast.

Concrete symbols representing the consolidation of the North and the South, and strongly emphasizing the cementing of this union by the Civil war were suggested for depiction on the bridge. It was proposed to place a statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee at the south end and statues of Abraham Lincoln and Gen. U. S. Grant at the north termination, with a piece of sculpture in the center representing the figures of two women clasping hands.

Plans for the bridge, as being carried out, will represent that sentiment in a more spiritual way. These plans as now proposed, it was recently declared in the senate, "are going to make of the bridge one of the wonders of the world."

Two stately columns 166 feet high, approximately the height of the Colonne de Juillet in Paris, are to be placed on Columbia Island at the intersection of a highway from the Lincoln Memorial to the Arlington National cemetery and a broad boulevard running north and south along Columbia Island. These pillars symbolize the North and South. The columns are surmounted by statues of Victory. Looking through them the spectator sees at one end the Lee mansion house and at the other end the Lincoln Memorial. Thus, the view through the pillars gives spiritualized impression of union and harmony in the nation. But the symbolism goes beyond any representation of the merger of North and South.

Pylons Mark Entrance.
The Washington entrance to the bridge is marked by two pylons about 500 feet from the Lincoln Memorial. Similar pylons are repeated at the shore road and the Virginia entrance to the bridge. They are 40 feet high and adorned with sculptured groups and appropriate inscriptions, and surmounted by eagles symbolical of the United States of America.

Appearing in large disks on both ends of each of the river piers supporting the bridge these symbols appear also as the only ornamental sculpture on the sides of the structure. "The sculpture on the sides of these four pylons," the Arlington

Memorial bridge commission explains, "represent in different ways the recognition of the common bonds and aspirations of the nation and the final triumph of the idea of a permanent and complete union."

Differentiated From Others

"The pairs of figures on each end of the piers of the bridge represent symbolically the outcome of that harmonious union, the result of the energies of the entire country in the arts of peace—that is, those inventions and accomplishments in science and art particularly connected with the history of this country. Thus would be symbolized the agricultural, engineering, religious and educational progress, to mention but a few categories of action. In the opinion of the architect this sculpture vitalizes the entire conception of the design of the bridge, differentiating this memorial from all others and making the reason for its existence intelligible at a glance."

The bridge means even more than a representation of the great progress of the United States. Across it will pass cavalades bearing the nation's fallen heroes in the march from the Capitol through B Street Northwest, extended and widened, by way of the Lincoln Memorial, to the last resting place of our heroic dead in Arlington National cemetery.

Terminus of Mt. Vernon Highway.
The Mt. Vernon Memorial highway, leading from the home of

PIONEER FERTILIZER MINED ON BARREN LANDS IN CHILE

Introduction to the United States in 1830 Marked the First Use on Farm Lands.

New York.—The first hundred years in the use of commercial fertilizers can now be recorded in the agricultural history of the United States.

The practice of using a mineral fertilizer was started in 1830 when the first shipment of nitrate of soda was brought to this country. Up to that time only lime and marl of the inorganic substances now commonly used for agricultural purposes were known to the early farmers. Used continuously since that time, nitrate of soda is now recognized as the oldest of the present-day commercial fertilizers.

Although nitrate of soda has become a commonplace article on farms throughout the country, it is not generally known that one of the romances of modern civilization is woven around this fertilizer. It is a product of a barren desert, high in the Andes mountains of northern Chile. There is no rain or vegetation in the entire nitrate zone, which occupies a region nearly as large as the combined area of New York and Pennsylvania. Not a blade of grass springs from the soil, beneath which is one of the

Don't feed the baby anything not prescribed by your doctor.
Don't excite the baby during or immediately after feeding.
Don't pick the baby up every time he cries.

Don't feed the baby solid food until he has some of his teeth.
Don't neglect to keep flies away from the baby's food at all times.

"To these should be added another," says the bulletin. "Don't rely on the directions of neighbors, relatives and friends in caring for the baby, or he is likely to be made ill. Consult a reputable physician at intervals when your baby is well, and depend on him to supervise the infant's feeding and care. Because of his training a doctor is more competent than anyone else to keep the little one well and hearty."

Bad for Accidents
Berlin.—A police department report shows that more street accidents occur on Friday and Saturday than at any other time during the week.

London Group Favors a Year of 13 Months

London.—The International "Fixed Calendar" league favors a change in the present 12-month calendar year to 13 months, saying it would prove beneficial. The league is working in conjunction with the League of Nations to bring this change about.

The league claims that the United States, France, Germany, Holland, Hungary, Brazil and Peru already have reported strong sentiment for calendar simplification.

If the fixed calendar was adopted Christmas would always come on a Monday. The change in Great Britain would give workers a holiday from Saturday until the following Wednesday, since Boxing day is always the day after Christmas.

Washington, will have one terminus at this bridge. Traffic along Route U. S. 1 from Canada at an entry in Maine to the tip of Florida may utilize it. It is also on the Lee highway from Los Angeles and Route U. S. 50, a trans-continental trail from Oakland, Calif.

Natural Bridge, Virginia, is located on U. S. 11, coinciding with the Lee highway at this point. It is a curious fact that at one point this highway passes over a crossing formed by nature, Natural Bridge, and at another point crosses the Washington Memorial bridge, which is a product of human labor and thought extending over a period of more than 80 years.

Links Capital and Virginia

The Arlington Memorial bridge is also a linking of one of the most beautiful sections of Washington, the Mall, with a part of Virginia that is known universally and that is supposed to be improved by parks to be laid out by the federal government.

Development of the plan has continued from the time the structure was first envisioned about 80 years ago by President Jackson, as nearly as can be ascertained from a scrutiny of historical records, to the present.

The bridge is only a pivot in a larger project contemplating improvement on both the Washington and Virginia sides of the Potomac. The whole project will cost \$15,000,000. It is not expected to be completed earlier than 1935.

A plaza between the Lincoln Memorial and the Potomac with steps for descent from the plaza to the water's edge is contemplated. This will provide a water gate for the bridge at the memorial that will augment the grandeur of the memorial itself. Widening B Street Northwest from the Capitol to the Lincoln memorial and widening Twenty-third Street Northwest from Washington circle to B Street also are parts of the complete plans.

On the Virginia side, treatment of Columbia Island to convert it into a monumental memorial park is planned. A boulevard almost at right angles to the axis of the bridge near the center of Columbia Island is to run the length of the island. Improvement of the Arlington National cemetery entrance approach as well as the cemetery itself is also contemplated.

most important fertilizing compounds known to nature.

The nitrate ore is found at various depths below the surface, the average being about three feet. It varies in richness from 5 to 70 per cent sodium nitrate. Open-cut mining is practiced in removing the ore, after which it is transported to a refining plant erected nearby on the desert. The refining of the ore is an extremely technical process. The objective of the operations, however, is to remove the impurities from the ore and to concentrate the sodium nitrate so that when ready for shipment the fertilizer contains 96 to 99 per cent sodium nitrate and analyzes 15.5 per cent nitrogen. Iodine, which is also present in the ore, is a by-product of the refining process. Small quantities of this element are found in the fertilizer, as are also traces of boron and magnesium.

Conservative estimates by geologists and engineers in Chile indicate that the deposits are of sufficient size to supply the needs of the world for generations to come.

French Railways Bar

Hard Liquor Drinkers

Paris.—An energetic campaign against alcoholism has been started by the French state railways. Any railroad workers who are found to be inveterate drinkers will be discharged immediately.

M. Isaac Lemaury, director-general of the French railways, in a statement explaining the nature of the campaign, declared there will be no attempt to enforce total abstinence nor to advocate prohibition, the main purpose being to discourage the use of hard liquor. According to the latest statistics alcoholism appears to be the chief cause of major accidents.

Keeps Candle Lit 45

Years for Sweetheart

Bridgeport, Conn.—Until death closed her eyes recently, Mary French kept a 45-year-vigil on the water front here.

Nightly she lit a candle in the window of her little home. She was obsessed with the belief that some night Hallet Macey, her sweetheart, would see it. But the ship upon which he sailed has never been heard from again.

If Baby has COLIC

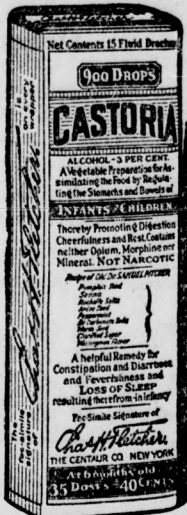
A cry in the night may be the first warning that Baby has colic. No cause for alarm if Castoria is handy! This pure vegetable preparation brings quick comfort, and can never do the slightest harm. Always keep a bottle in the house. It is the safe and sensible thing when children are ailing. Whether it's the stomach, or the little bowels; colic or constipation; or diarrhea. When tiny tongues are coated, or the breath is bad. Whenever there's need of gentle regulation. Children love the

taste of Castoria, and its mildness makes it suitable for the tiniest infant, and for frequent use.

And a more liberal dose of Castoria is always better for growing children than some needlessly strong medicine meant only for adult use. Genuine Castoria always has Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on the wrapper. Prescribed by doctors!

Blind people are always cheerful. That's what kindness to them helps to do.

In the village if you don't have the same bedtime as the others, everybody knows it.



Needless Pain!

People are often too patient with pain. Suffering when there is no need to suffer. Shopping with a head that throbs. Working though they ache all over.

And Bayer Aspirin would bring immediate relief!

The best time to take Bayer Aspirin is the moment you first feel the pain. Why postpone relief until the pain has reached its height? Why hesitate to take anything so harmless?

Read the proven directions for checking colds, easing a sore throat; relieving headaches and the pains of neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism, etc.

You can always count on its quick comfort. But if pain is of frequent recurrence see a doctor as to its cause.

BAYER ASPIRIN

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocroticacidester of Salicylicacid



Mothers don't neglect your child's COUGH or COLD

GOOD old Musteroles now made milder for babies and small children. So pleasant to use and so reliable—apply Children's Musteroles freely to the infected area **once every hour for five hours.**

That's the safe, sure treatment that millions of mothers and leading doctors and nurses recognize and endorse. Working like the

trained hands of a masseur, this famous blend of oil of mustard, camphor, menthol and other helpful ingredients brings relief naturally. It penetrates and stimulates blood circulation, helps to draw out infection and pain. Keep full strength Musteroles on hand for adults and Children's Musteroles for the little tots. All druggists.



Conceal scuffs this easy way

A touch or two of the dauber conceals scuffs like magic. Color is restored uniformly to faded shoes. More than 50 long-life shines—50 cents. Colors for black, brown, tan and white shoes—a neutral polish for others.

BARTON'S DYANSHINE
SHOE POLISH

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Editorial

WHY CHINESE STARVE TO DEATH

Newspaper dispatches a few weeks ago carried the startling headlines: "Two Million Chinese Doomed to Die!"

China is in the grip of a food famine. Millions are dying of slow starvation. Hundreds of thousands have already died since winter began, and there is no human power which can save the rest of those who are threatened.

Yet China is mainly an agricultural country, and its people are highly efficient producers of crops. They practice scientific methods of crop rotation and fertilization and maintain the yield of any given piece of ground year after year. Why, then, do the Chinese starve?

They starve because they have no livestock. That is the explanation which Mr. Renick W. Dunlap, assistant secretary of agriculture, gives, with convincing arguments in favor of that statement.

"The Chinese lack that great reserve of food which is represented by the vast herds and flocks of America," says Mr. Dunlap. "In a land dependent entirely upon its plant crops for food, one crop failure is likely to mean famine. Our livestock industries represent a great reservoir of foodstuffs, something which we may draw upon in time of need, and build up in time of surplus. A large corn crop is carried along a year or so in the form of hogs and cattle."

Before livestock became an essential part of general farming famine conditions were likely to arise anywhere, as they formerly did frequently in parts of Europe and within recent years over extensive areas of India, where the religion of the people forbids the taking of life and meat food is unknown.

In the United States there are still agricultural sections where almost no livestock is kept, and those are the sections in which the farmers have the hardest time to get along. One of the most important parts of agricultural education in America in the past forty years has been the effort on the part of Federal and state agricultural departments, and the agricultural colleges, to introduce diversified farming into these one-crop regions.

It is surprising to learn that more than two-thirds of all the land included in the farms of the United States are devoted to growing feed for livestock or for their pasturage. This in addition to the great herds which graze on the open ranges not included in farms. And more than half of the annual value of the farm products in America is the value of the cattle, hogs, sheep, horses, mules and animal by-products raised on the farms.

* * * *

YOU CAN'T PLEASE EVERYBODY

The world is full of goodnatured people who try to agree with everybody. If they have any opinions of their own, they conceal them in their effort to avoid hurting someone else's feelings. But they don't get anywhere. They don't gain the respect or the confidence of anybody, and they count for nothing, or next to it, in the lives and affairs of their families and their communities.

How far would a minister get on his mission if he tried to make his sermons please everybody in the congregation? The question answers itself. The politician who flatters all of his constituents and agrees with whatever any of them thinks seldom gets elected and if he does he is even more seldom renominated. The business man who would let every customer tell him how to run his store would soon be bankrupt. And the newspaper editor who did not have any opinions of his own but ran his paper to suit the supposed views of everyone of his subscribers would find himself in a sorry fix.

There is one sound rule for everyone who is ambitious to get along in the world and to be a respected member of his community, his state and his country. That rule is to form his or her opinions, form them in the light of reason and change them only if reasonably convinced that they were wrong, and then to stand by them, courteously but firmly. Even those who disagree will respect the man who honestly and sincerely holds to an opposing view. And it is better to be respected than merely tolerated.



Just For Fun

A COLUMN OF FUN AND FACTS

By Haliwell & Jones

HOWDY FOLKS—We had a hard time thinking up something for this week but read that the popular colors for spring will be bonnie blue, fandango, foliage and rosand. Looks like blue, yellow, green and rose had been promoted.

Maud Muffins sez, "Onions don't agree with me but I like them just the same. Same with people. You may not agree with me but I can like you just the same."

Milton—So the basic facts are that you got out of the machine and

walked home?
June—Yes, purely and simply.

THE BALL-AND-CHAIN SAYS, "IF IT ISN'T THE WOMAN WHO PAYS AND PAYS, IT IS BECAUSE SHE ISN'T HOME WHEN THE COLLECTOR CALLS."

NECESSITY
"Blank's a good listener."
"He ought to be; he's got a wife and a radio."

THE VIEW THAT ORDINARY MOVIES ARE SUPERIOR TO THE TALKIES IS OF COURSE SOUNDLESS.

She (to farm hand)—And why, my good man, do you always milk the cow with both hands?
Yokel—You'd be surprised m'gal. Just one of those little things that a cow appreciates.

A THING YOU'LL APPRECIATE IS THE MARKED SUPERIORITY OF GOODYEARS OVER OTHER MAKES OF TIRES. THIS KIND OF WEATHER IS IDEAL FOR A SET OF ALL-WEATHERS TO

The Christian Endeavor group of the Congregational church will serve dinner and present a play immediately following in the church March 17, St. Patrick's day. Mrs. T. A. Cutting and Miss Dorothy Merriman are directing the skit.

The high school orchestra is contemplating the purchase of white sweaters with a lyre and notes in blue decorating the front.

Thomas Mendel will leave tomorrow, Wednesday, for a four month vacation which he will spend in a trip around the world. He sails Thursday from San Francisco for Australia where he will visit for a few days. From there he will go through China and Siam, thence to Germany, France and England. In England he will visit with friends and relatives. On his return trip around the first of July he will come via the Panama canal.

PROVE THEIR STERLING VALUE. SEE US TODAY!

HALIWELL & JONES
OPPOSITE SCHOOLS—PH. 111
Campbell, California

GRANGE WITNESSES DEMONSTRATION AT MEET TUESDAY

A very large and interested audience listened to the P. G. & E. demonstration at the bi-monthly meeting of the Orchard City Grange held last Tuesday evening. All kinds of electrical appliances for the home and farm were on display at the meeting and demonstrators for the service company gave the cost of appliances and operation.

During the business meeting presided over by Worthy Master S. N. Hedegard, seven applications for membership were read and approved. A large class of new members will be obligated at the next meeting in the first and second degrees. At this time the debenture plan was approved by the members and the secretary will notify Congressman A. M. Free of the action. The next meeting of the Grange will be held March 11.



Down the West Coast of Mexico

-A New, Fast Train Service

A NEW, fast train carrying standard Pullmans and dining car leaves Nogales every day except Sunday. 48 hours, Nogales to Guadalajara. Thence overnight to Mexico City.

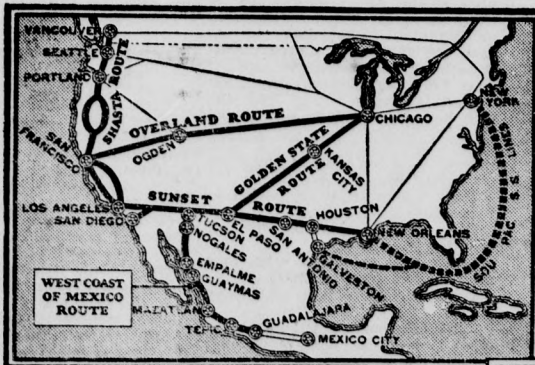
Through Pullmans from Los Angeles via Tucson and Nogales. You can leave Los Angeles on Sunday (3 p. m.), arrive Tucson Monday, Guadalajara Wednesday, Mexico City Thursday morning.

PERHAPS you know the world is small—that in February there's more than one languorous breeze astir with whispers of forgetfulness. Maybe before this you have looked across a cafe table the Old World has fragranced. But surely you have stifled a yawn at tales of old familiar, tourist-worn paths to winter's summer sun. Southern Pacific's invitation to a new January June-land is written in new train service now in effect down the West Coast.

It surrounds you with a comfortable bit of the America you know—modern Pullmans, a dining car styled by

Southern Pacific—and swiftly speeds you through the newest Old World. Mexico!—the little known, the little understood. A land of mysterious origin and vast antiquity. Still medieval, yet in many ways as new as tomorrow.

Come while it is unspoiled. Come before the sightseeing bus crowds out the ancient carriage—even now the tractor crawls past the oxen and wooden plow). Dine under palms to the music of Old Spain; look out on a sun-filled sea that tumbles white to a lazy shore—before the sign goes up "Por Americano".



Southern Pacific Railroad Company of Mexico

C. T. TANNER
Agent





GUNMAN'S BLUFF

BY **Edgar Wallace**

COPYRIGHT BY EDGAR WALLACE

SEVENTH INSTALMENT

Luke dismissed from his mind his experience of the afternoon. That was something not to be thought of without a shudder—he was whistling cheerfully when Mrs. Fraser came with a pair of bright new scissors to collect the gray tweed suit he had discarded, and to bring him a pair of brown shoes, so hideously bright that they dazzled him.

"Connor says you'd better leave your mustache," she suggested.

"Where is Connor? Is he on the premises?"

She shook her head.

"No, he phoned me."

"I didn't know you had a phone," he said in surprise.

Mrs. Fraser smiled cryptically.

"We've got lots of things here that people don't know anything about," she said.

She came back a little later with a tube of shaving paste, a brand new lather brush and a razor which had evidently been purchased recently, for when he opened the case he found it still enclosed in oil paper. Shaving was a painful process in spite of this, but apparently the results were satisfying, for when the woman brought him some food later she stood in the doorway and gaped her approval.

"Well, I should never have known you, Mr. Smith," she said. "I'll bet your best friend wouldn't

know you!"

As to this Luke was perfectly convinced. What an extraordinary change a mustache made in a man's appearance! To him it lent a touch of the sinister—he stood gazing, fascinated, at his reflection in the mirror.

Mrs. Fraser seemed more inclined to be conversational than she had been before; asked him if he was married, and before he could answer announced herself as a widow.

"At least, practically, she amended. "My husband got a liver two years ago."

She was quite cheerful about this calamity, and Luke gathered that life had not run any too smoothly for the woman.

"He asked for it," she said. "Shot a copper and nearly killed him; and naturally, Connor wouldn't stand for that. Connor says a gun's all right for the heads but not for the unders. Fraser was that kind—flash! He tried everything—"

"Had he been in prison before?" She smiled amusedly.

"Why, of course! He did two stretches."

Luke did not ask what a stretch might be; he had a vague idea that it meant penal servitude.

"He did one stretch," said the communicative Mrs. Fraser, "for a swindle up in Manchester—he and Danty were in it—"

Luke's jaw dropped.

"Danty?" he said incredulously. "Who is he?"

"He's a con man—you must have heard of him. I think he's straight now, but you never can tell. He lives up west, knows all the swells, and has got a flat on Half Moon street. He and Gunner Haynes used to work together—"

"Gunner Haynes—you know him?" asked Luke quickly.

From her expression and tone he gathered that Haynes was a person of some importance in the hierarchy of the underworld.

"No, I don't know him. I've only heard of him. But what do they call Danty now?" She frowned in an effort of memory. "I had it on the tip of my tongue—a swell name. Danto Morrell—that's it! Connor told me only the other day about him."

The room seemed to swim before Luke Maddison's eyes. Danto Mor-

rell—a confidence man, an exconvict? It was incredible! And then suddenly he had the stunning realization that Danty Morrell was his wife's best friend!

"What is he like in appearance?"

"Danty? I've seen him two or three times . . ."

She described Morrell in her homely language. There was no doubt at all that this was the man! It was more vitally necessary than ever that he should escape from this environment and reappear as Luke Maddison.

His vague plans became definite. He could leave the house that night, seek out Hulbert, and tell him the truth.

At nine o'clock that night he was preparing to leave when an unexpected difficulty arose. He was just about to turn out the light when Mrs. Fraser appeared. She closed the door behind her, and from her manner he gathered that something serious had happened.

"Two of the Lewing crowd are down below," she said in a low voice. "I haven't had a chance to call up Connor; the phone is in the parlor, and they came in before I knew what was happening."

She had something hidden under her apron, and when she withdrew her hand he saw that it was a small Browning pistol.

"Put that in your sky," she said urgently. "You don't know what



these fellows are after."

"In my—?" he began, bewildered.

"In your pocket," she said impatiently. "Do as you're told."

Mechanically he took the pistol from her hand and slipped it into his hip pocket. The one thing he did not wish to challenge was a scene with a rival gang. It was vital that he should get away from Ginnett street with the least possible delay, and if this pistol helped him it was welcome.

"They want to see you—" she began.

And then a voice came from the foot of the narrow stairs.

"Come on, Smith!"

There was menace in the tone. Mrs. Fraser flung open the door.

"Wait!" she said sharply. "Who do you think you are?"

Luke heard a grumbling voice and the slam of the door which separated the foot of the stairs from the parlor. And then, at the beckoning jerk of the woman's head, he followed her down the stairs.

There were two men in the parlor. One stood with his back to the fire, the other significantly near the door that gave egress to the shop. They were respectably dressed. Luke realized that if he had seen them in the street he would have thought they were decent artisans. There was certainly nothing sinister in either face. One was tall and rather stout, the other a slightly built man, who wore as his necktie the colors of a cavalry regiment.

The big man who stood with his back to the fire lowered his chin to his breast and looked at Luke from under his eyebrows.

"Is this Smith?" he asked.

"That is Mr. Smith," said Mrs. Fraser primly.

"What's the idea of your coming here and pretending you're somebody you're not?" asked the little man by the door with extraordinary rapidity.

His big companion silenced him.

"You shut up. I'll do all the talking. Curly," he said. "You did that job today, didn't you, Smith?"

"I've done many jobs," said Luke coolly.

"You're pretending you're a fellow named Smith whom our governor brought over from Australia—no, I'm not talking about Lew-

ing; he was nobody. Swank killed him, and he's well dead. But you're not Smith." He pointed a finger to the man at the door. "That's Curly Smith."

"I'll say I am!"

The little man was quivering with anger; he spoke with a shrill cockney whine.

"You've been using my name"—he qualified the name with a violent adjective.

The stout man by the fire rebuked him.

"There are ladies present," he said, with such solemnity that Luke almost laughed at the incongruity of the reproach.

"The point is," said the big man, who, Luke discovered, was named Verdi, "you was picked up when Lewing was chived, and you got yours too, and naturally Connor thought you were the man that Lewing was supposed to meet off the boat in London docks. And instead of going to meet him, Lewing got cold feet, because he thought the Connor lot were after him for a squeal. But you're not Smith, and I'll take my oath you've never been to Australia."

"Him!" Curly Smith was quivering with contempt. "That feller couldn't get a living in Australia."

He suddenly tugged a newspaper from his side pocket.

"Do you see what you've done for me?" he hissed, and thrust the paper under Luke's nose.

Luke Maddison read the paragraph which the grimy thumb of the man stabbed.

In connection with this robbery police are seeking information concerning a man named Smith who landed a few weeks ago from the Orient liner Pontiac.

"Do you see what you've done?" repeated Smith savagely. "You've got the dicks after me!"

His hand strayed to his trousers pocket.

"Steady your mitt," growled Verdi. "This bird's got a gat—what do you think the old woman went up to see him about?"

Mrs. Fraser flamed at the insult.

"Old, am I, you fat snail! We'll see what Connor says to that! He will be here in five minutes."

Verdi glanced uneasily at the door.

"Bluff," he said. "Anyway, Connor can't complain if we come around to make a few inquiries. We're entitled to a bit of informa-

tion."

"Do you want to see me any more?" said Luke, and moved toward the door.

Curly Smith stood squarely in his way.

"We want to know—" began Verdi.

"You know all you're likely to know," said Luke curtly.

He took another step forward but Smith did not move. Suddenly Luke's hand shot out, gripped the little man and swung him across the room. It was not a moment to compromise or to argue; instinctively he knew he was taking the right line as he pulled the door wide open.

"Get outside, both of you!" he said.

Verdi shrugged his broad shoulders.

"That's all right," he said. "We don't want any unpleasantness."

He was smiling when he came abreast of Luke; but Mrs. Fraser had slipped to the other side of the table and saw the life preserver he carried in his right hand.

"Look out!" she cried shrilly.

As the deadly little stick rose, Luke struck for the man's jaw, and he went over with a crash against the wooden partition which separated the shop from the parlor.

For a moment he was stunned, and in that time Luke had jerked the life preserver from the man's hand (a leather cord attached to it was twisted around his wrist) and had dropped it into his pocket.

"Come on, you," he beckoned Curly Smith, and the little man sidled nimbly past him.

Verdi was on his feet by now, a little dazed, blinking with his pale blue eyes at the man who had knocked him down.

"All right," he said, and went heavily after his companion.

(Continued Next Week)

NOTICE OF ELECTION FOR HIGH SCHOOL TRUSTEES

Cambrian

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Cambrian Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Cambrian Grammar Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. William Bachman, Inspector; Mrs. Charles Fammatre, Judge, and Mrs. S. W. Hocking, Judge.

Moreland

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Moreland Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Moreland Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. Ada Stuart, Inspector; Mrs. Drake, Judge, and Mrs. Santos, Judge.

Union

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Union Elementary School District of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Union Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: Mrs. Ella Lyon, Inspector; Henrietta Plock, Judge, and Emma Ridley, Judge.

Campbell, Hamilton, Meridian and San Tomas

Notice is hereby given to the electors of Campbell, Hamilton, Meridian and San Tomas Elementary School Districts of Santa Clara County, California, that the annual election for high school trustees for Campbell Union High School District will be held at the Campbell Union Grammar Schoolhouse on the last Friday in March, viz, March 28, 1930. It will be necessary to elect two trustees at large for

three years. Polls will be open between the hours of 1:00 o'clock P. M. and 6:00 o'clock P. M.

The officers appointed to conduct the election are: L. M. Beal, Inspector; Mattie Cook, Judge, and Dora Ross, Judge.

Signed:

J. E. Wiesendanger, Pres.
J. L. Hagelin
J. A. Kildward
E. H. Todd
F. W. Mitchell, clerk
High School Board.

Dated Feb. 26, 1930.

To Vote For New School Trustees

Notices have been posted and also appear in another section of this paper for the election of two school trustees for the Campbell Union High school district. Polls will be open between 1 o'clock and 6 o'clock p. m. at the Cambrian, Morland, Union and Campbell grammar school buildings Mar. 28.

Rev. J. H. Bennett was the guest of the San Jose Congregational church Missionary society last Wednesday evening at a dinner and meeting.

Mrs. Agnes Benfield is remodeling her apartment house in San Jose, the rooms being repainted and tiled.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing—on Minna street between Central and First. E. A. Page. 2tpd.

Want to trade my equity in a Palo Alto stucco bungalow close to the high school and university for a home in Campbell and will assume. Margaret Hope, Bal. 5700

LOST—Winged gas tank cap for Oldsmobile. Reward. A. B. Covey.

FIELD'S STORE

THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Snowdrift, 3 lb. can	71c
Alber's Instant Tapioca, 1 lb. package	17c
Geisha Crab, No. 1-2 can	33c
Superba Mushroom Sauce, 2 eight oz. cans	21c
Fortuna String Beans, No. 2 can	23c
Supreme Apricots, No. 2-12 can	29c
Dromedary Dates, pasteurized, 2 pkgs.	37c
Diamond Matches, 6 boxes	23c
Belle Isle Tuna, No. 2-12 can	19c
Betty Brooms, each	68c
Supreme Peaches, mammoth halves, No. 2-12 can	29c

FIELD'S STORE

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May we analyze your needs and recommend the most satisfactory type of Goodyear Tires and Tubes for you? You will also appreciate our courteous, efficient service. If you prefer, we will call at your home or office.

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Goodyear *Pathfinder*



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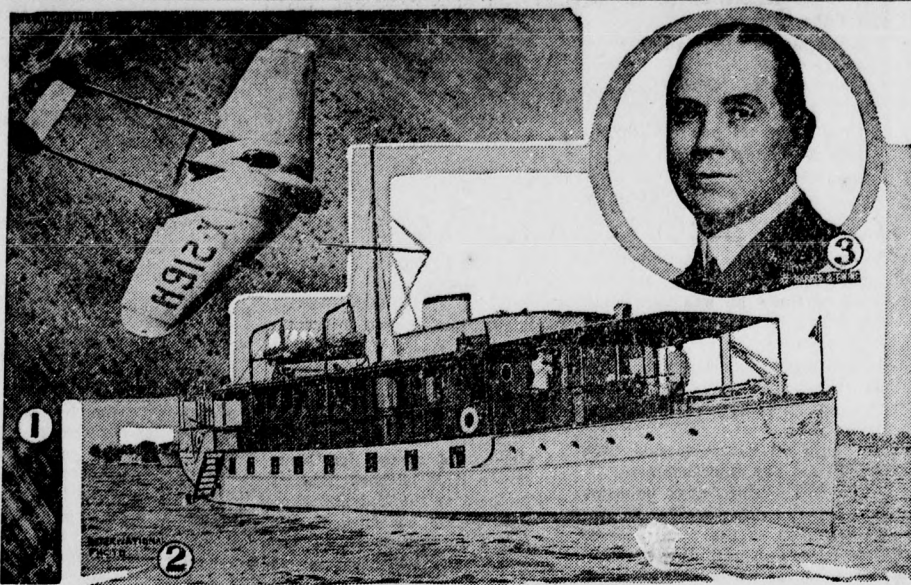
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THE CAMPBELL SHOE HOSPITAL

Opposite Bank
Campbell, California



1—John K. Northrop's novel airplane, the Flying Wing, in its successful test flight over Burbank, Calif. 2—The yacht Saunterer which was used by President Hoover and his party during their fishing expedition at Long Key, Fla. 3—Maj. Gen. Herbert B. Crosby, selected by the President as commissioner of the District of Columbia and expected to reform the liquor and vice conditions in the National Capital.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

House Committee Hears Wets on Dry Laws; Hughes Confirmed.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

WHAT the opponents of the Eighteenth amendment and the Volstead act really think of those pieces of legislation and their effect on the lives and morals of the American people was brought out forcibly last week in a hearing held by the judiciary committee of the house of representatives. That body has before it a number of bills designed to cancel or modify the prohibition laws, and Chairman George S. Graham of Pennsylvania, himself a wet, decided to give both sides a chance to present their best arguments. The public in Washington liked the idea and flocked to the hearing in numbers that thronged the house caucus room.

Mr. Graham, opening the proceedings, said: "This hearing will not interfere with President Hoover's crime commission, but rather, be in aid thereof." The Eighteenth amendment, he asserted, has been tested for ten years without satisfactory results, enforcement having left "a train of consequences most deplorable and depressing to every patriot. 'Let us reason together,' he suggested. 'Not with the fanatic, for he is the foe of religion as well as individual liberty, but with broad-minded men and women of every faith and belief, and try to relieve our country by conceiving a new system—one not founded on the bludgeon and violation of man's conscientious convictions regarding drink.'

"No law can ever be enforced that is destructive of right and individual liberty. You may create a guerrilla warfare and its conditions, reeking with murder, bribery, corruption, violations, or evasions and disrespect for all law. Every law to be capable of being enforced without such a train of consequences must not be inconsistent with the mind of the people of the country as being right and must not be destructive of individual property."

Representative Sabath of Illinois first explained his proposed amendment giving the government control over the dispensing of liquor as in Sweden and Canada, and then called as his first witness Walter W. Liggett, a magazine writer whose articles on prohibition have brought him before various grand juries. For an hour Mr. Liggett told of the crime, debauchery, corruption and hypocrisy he said he had found existing in Washington, Boston, Michigan, Kansas, Minnesota and North Dakota. Summarizing it, he said: "In Washington 700 speakeries and 4,000 bootleggers operate unmolested. In Boston prostitution is rampant, with 15,000 persons engaged in purveying booze. In Kansas, after 50 years of prohibition, there is not a town where I can't buy a drink in five minutes; Detroit is in the grip of gangsters and crooked politicians; drinking goes on merrily in Minneapolis; and North Dakota consumes immeasurably more liquor than before prohibition."

The witness made many sensational detailed statements and when cross-examined by dries he declared he could prove them all but was sure he would not be called on to do so.

This was only the start, for the Association Opposed to the Prohibition Amendment had a long line of witnesses ready for each proposed bill. After the wets were through, of course, the dries were to have their opportunity, and they, too, were fully primed for the occasion.

BOTH wets and Democrats were cheered by the results of an election in the Springfield (Mass.) district to fill a congressional vacancy. The successful candidate was Fred D. Griggs, a Democrat and an avowed wet. The Democrats professed to believe this pre-empted the election of a Democrat in November to succeed Senator F. H. Gillett, who is not a candidate for re-election. The Springfield district, which is the home of former President Coolidge, is non-

inally Republican, but Griggs won by several thousand votes. Some of the Democratic leaders said the result was to be credited to dissatisfaction with the Hoover administration.

IN THE Central West there were several big events in connection with prohibition. A federal grand jury in Springfield, Ill., indicted the Fleischmann Yeast company, the Corn Products Refining company, and the Hublinger Brothers company of Keokuk, Iowa, as corporation conspirators against the dry law. They are charged with furnishing large shipments of yeast and corn sugar to illicit distillers. A lot of minor bootleggers also were indicted. Another federal grand jury in Chicago returned indictments against 188 individuals and small concerns scattered over the country on charges of misusing industrial alcohol. The government officials said this was the breaking up of the biggest "alkey" ring in the country, the king of which was Anastassoff Srebrun, an internationally known chemist who invented a process of redistillation for removing non-drinkable ingredients from specially denatured alcohol.

BEFORE reaching a vote on the confirmation of the appointment of Charles Evans Hughes as chief justice of the Supreme court, the senate heard a number of rather violent attacks on the supposed attitude of Mr. Hughes toward economic problems and to warm defense of that gentleman and his record. Leading the opposition was Senator Borah of Idaho, the chronic opponent of almost everything anyone else wants. He, as well as Carter Glass, Cole Blaise, Brookhart, Blaine, Wheeler and Connally of Texas based their arguments against the appointment mainly on their alleged belief that Mr. Hughes was more in sympathy with the oil, gas, electricity, coal, transportation and power magnates than with the people, and that his views, as Borah said, on matters pertaining to great combinations might, if reflected in Supreme court decisions, lead to great economic oppression. All of which was replied to ably by Senator Glenn of Illinois and others.

The vote for confirmation of Mr. Hughes was 52 to 26. Voting for confirmation were 38 Republicans and 14 Democrats, while in the negative were 11 Republicans and 15 Democrats.

SUBMARINES are not to be banned as weapons of war by the naval conference in London, but their use against merchant ships is to be restricted and "humanized." Such is the assertion of Mr. Stimson and Mr. MacDonald, heads of the American and British delegations respectively, made after the question had been taken up by the conference in plenary session. The British proposed that the submarine be abolished, and the Americans seconded that, but the French and Japanese objected, as was expected, and the Italians sat on the fence. All, however, were willing that ruthless warfare by submarines on merchant vessels should be outlawed, so it was assumed this action would be taken later, though the matter was referred to a committee. The arguments for and against the undersea boats have been outlined in these columns before.

Premier Tardieu put France in a commanding position when he gave out the French demands. He announced that he was willing to abandon his government's naval requirements which were laid down in the 1923 program, on one condition only. This condition is a mutual guarantee from the other powers.

By 1936, the French memorandum says, the French navy will comprise a total tonnage of 724,479 tons. This approximates the sea strength of Japan, who proposes 757,070 tons as her proportion, and swamps Italy, who suggests a figure in the neighborhood of 400,000 tons as her needs. The French strength would approximate the British and American strength in a ratio of 3-2.

The Japanese delegation on Thursday made public its position, stating that Japan is ready to assent to a holiday in battleship construction until 1936, which also is favored by the Americans and the British; that Japan is willing that the tonnage of battleships be reduced to 25,000 tons and the maximum caliber of guns to 14 inches.

Mr. Stimson's demand, at first suppressed, that in arranging battleship parity with Great Britain

the United States be permitted to build one new battleship of the Rodney type, of which England has two, appears to have been abandoned owing to the firm opposition of the British as well as adverse criticism at home. One rumor was scotched when Prime Minister MacDonald told the house of commons that there was no question of Great Britain scrapping any battleships of the Rodney and Nelson, Queen Elizabeth or Royal Sovereign classes, and that neither the Americans nor anyone else had asked this.

The conference delayed decision on the question of methods of limitation, referring it back to the first committee, together with the matter of maximum and minimum tonnage for individual cruisers in the smaller class.

In Washington it was said that ammunition to be utilized in combating ratification of any naval agreement based on the Stimson proposals limiting big gun cruisers for America to eighteen was being prepared at the direction of the chairman of the senate and house naval committees.

PRESIDENT HOOVER, with Mrs. Hoover, Justice and Mrs. Harlan Stone and a few others, spent a delightful week fishing at Long Key, Fla. All of them made good catches and Mr. Hoover and Mr. and Mrs. Stone each captured a big sailfish.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT'S steady progress toward recovery last week was surprising to his physicians, though they insisted he was still a very sick man. He had overcome his restlessness at night and the sleep he obtained was so helpful that he was able to leave his bed and move about without assistance.

KING ALFONSO of Spain has extended amnesty to all those whom De Rivera exiled and taken other steps to please the people, but the republican sentiment in his country is growing alarmingly. Anti-monarchists who returned from foreign lands at once resumed their agitation and threats against the throne and its occupant are made openly. At a celebration of the anniversary of the short-lived republic of 1873 the attacks on Alfonso were savage. One of the speakers declared: "There are only two roads open to the Bourbons. One leads to the frontier and the other to the scaffold." The police were ordered by Premier Berenguer not to disturb this and similar meetings, though street demonstrations were barred. Count Romanones, former premier and leader of the Liberals, says the only way to save the monarchy in Spain is to establish a constitutional government modeled after that of England.

FREDERIC M. SACKETT, the new American ambassador to Germany, presented his credentials to President Von Hindenburg and was most cordially received. In his address Mr. Sackett expressed his admiration for the president as the living embodiment of German love for the fatherland. He then praised the energy and determination with which the German people are facing post-war problems, and expressed the hope that the two great republics would be able to labor together for peace in years to come.

TEN million dollars will be advanced, it was announced by the federal farm board, to the new Grain Stabilizing corporation, organized in Chicago recently by grain co-operative associations, in an effort to check the decline in wheat prices.

The new corporation, the first of its kind created and financed under the terms of the marketing law enacted seven months ago, will be empowered to purchase and store such quantities of wheat as may be necessary to control the surplus and stabilize the market. It was incorporated in Dover, Del.

BASEBALL fans rejoiced to hear of the good fortune of Connie Mack, veteran manager of the world's champion Athletics. He has received the Edward Bok award of \$10,000 presented annually to the man or woman who during the preceding twelve months "rendered the most outstanding service to Philadelphia." The gift was enclosed in an ivory case and accompanied by a gold medal.

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DON'T WEAR MANY



"I'll bet you send your father home bills for a lot of clothes during your school term." "I'll send him home plenty of bills, but not for a lot of clothes."

LOTS OF PLUCK



She—It takes pluck to get to the top. He—And when you're there, you get plucked.

DON'T ARGUE?



"What's come between Phyllis and Teddy? I thought that they were engaged." "So they were, until he absented himself agreed with her when she told him that she wasn't half good enough for him."

HARD TO GET AROUND



He—You sure have a neat little waist. She—There's no getting around that.

HOW HE TORTURED 'EM



"They say Nero was a cruel brute—how did he torture his victims?" "Didn't he play the violin?"

IT'S CRACKED UP



Tom—"California is not what it's cracked up to be." Joe—"Oh, I don't know—it's had earthquakes enough."

POULTRY

BEST LITTER TO USE IN BROODER

Shavings, Cut Straw and Cut Hay Meet With Favor.

One of the commonest questions asked of the poultry department of the New Jersey agricultural experiment station during the spring is, "What is the best litter to use in the brooder house?" For the benefit of all poultrymen who are troubled with this problem the station issues the following statement:

There is no best litter, but there are certain requirements that litter must meet in order to be satisfactory for use in brooding chicks. These requirements are that it should be: Light in weight, thus allowing the droppings and dirt to work to the floor so the chicks are not likely to pick up contaminated material; absorbent, and therefore capable of keeping the brooder house floor dry; cheap, so one can afford to replace it every five days after the first four weeks; and clean, which means freedom from mold, mustiness, and dust.

Shavings, cut straw, and cut hay meet these requirements. They are not the only materials that one can use, but they are among the best. Straw or hay used for litter should always be cut. If the straw or hay is not cut it becomes matted, and covered with droppings, and is therefore of no value for litter.

Bacillary white diarrhea, coccidiosis, and intestinal worms are spread to a large extent by the use of dirty litter, the experiment station warns. One rule in brooding chicks that should be followed, if all others are forgotten, is, "Clean the brooder house every five days." This means removing the litter, sweeping the floor of the brooder house, and putting in clean litter.

Produce Good Pullets at Reasonable Expense

At the Pennsylvania state college 826 pullets were raised to maturity at a cost of \$1.26 per bird after deducting the returns from 924 cockerels. Most of the chicks were leg-horns valued at 20 cents each. The cost of production included feed and coal, labor at 35 cents per hour, and interest at 6 per cent on the investment in equipment, feed and chicks.

The pullets were also charged with depreciation on the houses at five per cent and the depreciation on the equipment at 10 per cent. Undoubtedly the results in brooding and the mortality rate were very satisfactory to produce good pullets at the laying age at a cost of \$1.26 per bird.

Many poultrymen sell leghorn pullets at eight weeks of age at about \$1 each. At three months of age they are worth about \$1.25 each. Pullets that are ready to lay are seldom sold by poultrymen for less than \$2 to \$2.50 each unless they have a surplus.

Eggs for Hatching

There is an important reason for using hens' eggs for hatching. Pullets that have laid heavily all winter have been drawing on their body reserve to a greater or less extent, depending on the feed. Hens that are taking a rest during the winter are storing up a reserve, and under similar methods of feeding can be depended on to produce stronger, more vigorous chicks than pullets. Eggs from pullets may hatch well, but more vigorous chicks are hatched from hen eggs.

POULTRY FACTS

Watch the old hens in your poultry flock. They are dangerous spreaders of tuberculosis.

The practice of reproducing the flock with eggs laid by hens insures a better quality of chick than breeding from pullets.

Proper management in feeding and housing the flock are the most important measures in the control of roup.

Many turkeys are graded as number two or thrown out entirely because of a failure to starve them out properly before dressing.

In the case of poultry, cut potatoes may be used to furnish succulence, which is so scarce during the winter and early springtime.

Milk, sour or sweet, is excellent for breeding stock. Beef scrap or other animal meal may be left out if a plentiful supply of milk is available.

Red mites may cause a drop in egg production. A satisfactory treatment for the nests is to paint the roosts and roosting cabinet with carbolineum.

In commercial poultry plants where fowls are kept in quite large numbers, the artificial lighting of the houses, morning and evening, proves profitable during the winter.

Feed and protection aid in keeping turkeys fit. Vitamine A supplied in yellow corn, cabbage, alfalfa, clover and most greens, increases resistance to colds. Cod liver oil also is beneficial.

As a sanitary measure place a disinfectant mat at the entrance to the brooder house. This mat can be made by filling a square box with gunny sacks soaked in some reliable disinfectant.



A Sour Stomach

In the same time it takes a dose of soda to bring a little temporary relief of gas and sour stomach, Phillips Milk of Magnesia has acidity completely checked, and the digestive organs all tranquilized. Once you have tried this form of relief you will cease to worry about your diet and experience a new freedom in eating.

This pleasant preparation is just as good for children, too. Use it whenever coated tongue or fetid breath signals need of a sweetener. Physicians will tell you that every spoonful of Phillips Milk of Magnesia neutralizes many times its volume in acid. Get the genuine, the name Phillips is important. Imitations do not act the same!

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Not Interested

"A hen has been known to live twenty years." "I don't care for these boarding house statistics."

Dainty white dresses for baby or daughter made beautiful by Russ Ball Blue. Your Grocer has it—Adv.

Favored by Nature

His Wife—How do you like my permanent wave? It cost me only \$8. Mr. Baldwin—Years ago nature gave me a permanent haircut and it never cost me a cent.

John's Mother Praises Doctor

There isn't a mother living who won't agree that no half-sick child should be the subject for an experiment with medicines of uncertain merit. When your child is bilious, head-achy, half-sick, feverish, restless, with coated tongue, bad breath, no appetite or energy, you know that nine times out of ten it's a sign his little stomach and bowels need purging. And when you know that for over fifty years leading physicians have endorsed one preparation for this condition, there doesn't seem to be any reason for "trying" things.

Rich, fruity California Fig Syrup clears the little stomach and bowels gently, harmlessly and in a hurry. It regulates the bowels, gives tone and strength to them and to the stomach; and helps to give your child new strength, energy and vitality. Thousands of Western mothers praise it. Mrs. Joseph W. Hill, 4306 Bedford Ave., Omaha, Nebraska, says: "I'll never forget the doctor who got me to give my baby boy, John, California Fig Syrup. Nothing else seemed to help his weak bowels. That was when he was just a baby. He suffered a good deal before I gave him Fig Syrup, but it stopped his trouble quick. I have used it with him for colds and little upset spells ever since. I consider him a Fig Syrup boy."

Insist on the genuine article. See that the carton bears the word "California." Over four million bottles used a year.

FAMOUS HOLLYWOOD STRAIN PULLETS: booking orders on 10,000 Hardy White Leghorns from Oregon, February and March chicks. Raised on wire floors and concrete yards, 8 weeks at 75c ex. express + prepaid in Calif. Mail deposit with order. deposit refunded if sold out. Burbank Pullet Farm, 950 Chestnut, Burbank, Calif.

Superficial Flesh Wounds

Try Hanford's

Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Money in Bananas

Cooperative plan yields tremendous profits raising and marketing bananas. Crop share basis. You do no work. \$5 monthly plus profits pays your investment that should earn \$500 to \$1000 yearly for you without further expense. This is a sound idea—guaranteed conservatively managed operation. Best references. Investigation invited. Booklet free. MEXICAN AGRICULTURAL LAND CO., 800 Diamond Bank Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 9-1930.

"In the Beginning—"



"In the beginning" . . . RELIGION was the guiding factor of every race and country. When our rugged forefathers landed at Plymouth Rock they worshiped in acknowledgment of their religion and today we keep faith with these pilgrim fathers. Today in every community are found the churches carrying on!

But that which is always with us we too often discount. It is not hard to forget that PRACTICAL RELIGION is the keynote of our community standard of living.

"For two cents" the churches in every community could be improved ONE HUNDRED PER CENT! Have you ever heard of "the religious nickel?" National standards show that the average Sunday contribution is five cents per capita—the support of the churches, based on national statistics averages about one dollar per month per member; or twenty-five cents a month per person—six cents a Sunday—LESS THAN A PENNY A DAY!

FIVE CENTS A WEEK we pay for the advantages of a religion for which our forefathers gave their lives! ONE CENT A DAY we contribute to the support of the religious ideals and principles on which our country—the leader among all nations—was established.

What percentage of the money we spend per week on an average is this "religious nickel?"

And yet THE CHURCH IS THE PRIME REQUISITE IN EVERY COMMUNITY, LARGE OR SMALL!

And "for two cents" its service, strength and lawful influence could be increased ONE HUNDRED PER CENT!

ARE WE A "RELIGIOUS NICKEL" COMMUNITY that goes to make the national standard of church support—or ARE WE A THINKING, GOD-FEARING, PROGRESSIVE COMMUNITY that "for two cents" will double the value of our churches to us?

The value of our churches cannot be over-emphasized. They are doing a wonderful work for

CAMPBELL

BERNHARDT'S
CITY PRICES IN THE COUNTRY
WHY NOT?—BERNHARDT THE GROCER

BUSY BEE RESTAURANT
MEALS AT ALL HOURS
CANDIES : CIGARS : CIGARETTES

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All Work Called For and Delivered
147 North Central Ave. Phone Campbell 167
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Successor to Orchard City Drug Co.
PRESCRIPTIONS, DRUGS AND SUNDRIES
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REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
Country Homes a Specialty
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INSURANCE—ALL LINES
Insure With Hyde—Lay Worry Aside

PETER PAN BAKERY
"Cleanliness in the Shop and Purity of Ingredients
are Prime Factors in the Quality of Our Products"

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"In Business for YOUR Health"
Battle Creek Health Foods
Prescription Druggists Service With a Smile
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Physician and Surgeon
Office hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office and Residence, Phone
Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours: 10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Office: Curry Bldg, Phone 166
Campbell, Calif.

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist
Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. ERNEST A. ABBOTT
Dentist
Rm. 6, Porter Bldg., San Jose
Phone San Jose 2447

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge No. 362, F.
& A. M., Campbell, Calif.
Stated meetings held on
the first Monday of each month.
Robt. Scholz, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge
No. 42 Meets every
Thursday evening in I.O.O.F. hall.
Sojourning members are cordially
invited to attend the lodge meet-
ings. Lester Brackett, Noble Grand
Ralph Gardner, Secretary

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
Meets second and fourth Tuesday
Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. N. Hedegard, Worthy Master
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secty.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Delilah Ann Duff, de-
ceased.
Notice is hereby given by the
undersigned Administratrix of the
estate of Delilah Ann Duff, deceased
to the creditors of and all persons
having claims against the said de-
cedent, to file them, with the ne-
cessary vouchers, in the office of
the Clerk of the Superior Court in
and for Santa Clara County, Cali-
fornia, within six (6) months after
the first publication of this Notice,
or within said period to exhibit the
same, with the necessary vouchers,
to the said Administratrix at the
office of Bohnett, Hill, and Camp-
bell, Rooms 807-812 First National
Bank Building, in the City of San
Jose, County of Santa Clara, State
of California, where all business
connected with said estate will be
transacted.
San Jose, Calif., this 30th day of
January, A. D. 1930.

BLANCHE HOGAN,
Administratrix of the Estate of
Delilah Ann Duff, Deceased.
Bohnett, Hill & Campbell,
Attorneys for said Administratrix.

UNION DISTRICT

Robert Feathers of Union has re-
turned from a trip around the con-
tinent and thinks he has had en-
ough of the sea for some time to
come.

The many friends of Mrs. Julia
Shannon will be grieved to learn
of her death Monday, Feb. 24. Mrs.
Shannon had been a patient suffer-
er from heart trouble for two years
at her home at the reservoir on the
San Jose-Los Gatos highway. She
was a devoted wife and moth-
er and a kind neighbor, and leaves
to mourn her passing her husband,
Julius Shannon and two sons, Er-
nest and Raymond. The funeral
was held Wednesday from the
Place funeral parlors in Los Gatos.
Rev. Winter conducted the service.
A profusion of lovely flowers testi-
fied to the high esteem in which
she was held by all who knew her.

Peter Lint of San Jose avenue is
the proud grandfather of a dainty
baby girl, whose name is Gloria
Galpin Lint. The little miss was
born to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lint,
Jr., of Hester Avenue, San Jose,
Feb. 21.

Mrs. Lowell H. Grant of National
avenue entertained the Embroidery
club of Union last Wednesday. The

Campbell Union High School Notes

A new group of reporters has
been chosen for the present sem-
ester. Dorothy Todd has charge of
the notices for the morning dailies,
Harriett Johnston will take care of
the items for evening dailies, while
Viola Blyther and Cora Blakesley
will have charge of the column
which appears every week in the
Campbell Press, Miss Blyther hav-
ing the literary work and Miss
Blakesley the news items.

—CUHS—
The mirth-provoking play,
"Grandma Pulls the String," which
was given last Wednesday in the
grammar school auditorium by the
public speaking class, was well-
presented and was thoroughly en-
joyed by the teachers and students.

The play was coached by Miss
Johnson and the cast was as fol-
lows: Mildred Smith as Hildegard
Cummings, Dorothy Burton as No-
na Cummings Beaver, Eva Silacci
as Mrs. Cummings, Harriett Barnes
as Julia Cummings, Francis Bar-
stow as Grandma Blessington and
Robert Pryor as William Thornton.

—CUHS—
Santa Clara, Mountain View and
Palo Alto will be the guests of the
Campbell High school at a play-day
March 12. Beginning at 4 o'clock
a series of volleyball, basketball
and other games will be played,
three games of volleyball and one
of basketball progressing at the
same time.

—CUHS—
Miss McClaren, instructor of
nurses at the county hospital spoke
very interestingly on "Nursing as
a Vocation" at the Girls' League
program last Thursday.

—CUHS—
California's eleventh annual ob-
servance of Public Schools week,
which has come to be recognized
as a community event throughout
the state, will be celebrated this

Washington's birthday. Imitation
cherry blossoms and real cherry
pie, place cards and many other
suggestions of the date were in evi-
dence.

—U—
Mrs. F. E. Phillips had as her
guests Wednesday evening Mr. and
Mrs. Joe Graham and Mrs. Emma
Main. A chicken dinner was served
at 7 p. m., after which cards were
the diversion of the evening.

—U—
Mrs. Elliot of Berkeley, who
spends her summers with Mrs.
Lowell H. Grant of National ave-
nue, was severely hurt Wednesday
in a collision between a car in
which she was riding and a train
in Berkeley. Her recovery is very
doubtful.

—U—
The third of a series of card
parties will be held in We and Our
Neighbors club house March 22.
Extensive preparations are being
made by the committee in charge,
composed of Mrs. Hazel Cilker,
Mrs. Emma Main and others. Beau-
tiful prizes will be provided by the
committee.

—U—
Mrs. H. H. Main and Mr. and
Mrs. Hal Toney motored over from
Sea Bright Wednesday to attend
the funeral of Mrs. Julia Shannon.

—U—
Mrs. Arthur Downing, Mrs. Levi
Farwell and Mrs. Irving Butler will
entertain the members of We and
Our Neighbors club March 15 at
the club house.

—U—
Mrs. Robert Baker of Cupertino,
who was recently operated on at
O'Connor's sanitarium, is reported
resting comfortably. Mrs. Baker is
known in this community.

—U—
Robert Baker has been the guest
of his sister, Mrs. George Simpson
of Los Gatos-San Jose highway for
the past week.

—U—
Herman Freyschlag of Lone Hill
in Union motored to Mariposa last
week to bring his wife and small
daughter home after a delightful
visit with Mrs. Freyschlag's par-
ents.

year during the week of April 21.
—CUHS—

JUST ANOTHER MORNING
It is rather hard on cold morn-
ings to get up at 6 o'clock in order
that one may have sufficient time
to dress properly and get ready
to catch the bus at half past seven.

Then it is a short, nippy walk to
the roadway, and one's arms are
always laden with books, lunch,
and articles that should have been
at school last week.

Upon arriving at the waiting sta-
tion, one takes out a book and tries
to study, but every passing car at-
tracts attention, and the cold nips
any bright thought that begins to
bud.

One waits and waits, but still the
bus has not turned the far corner,
nor has its familiar honk yet
sounded in the sharp bracing air.
One decides that it must have passed,
and is busily planning whether
to be sick for the rest of the day,
or to go to school and make up
time, when suddenly having round-
ed the corner, the bus comes to
a quick, grinding stop.

The hearty welcome and warmer
atmosphere of the interior brings
spirits up to a laughing, frolics-
ing degree. The bus starts before one
is seated, and one is thrown back
with a bang, but then it is all in
a lifetime.

Basketball games are being dis-
cussed on one side, and radios on
the other. It seems only a five
minute ride, that four miles that
we travel, because there is always
something interesting happening.
Over the bump and into the school
yard the bus travels and everyone
gathers up his books and makes a
mad, pushing, scrambling, shouting
rush to the door. Oh, what a dear
old modern school day!

—Dorothy Todd, '31.

—CUHS—

SPRING FEVER
The hardest time of the year in
which to concentrate on studies is
the spring. The days are much
longer than formerly and the sun
shines more brightly on the whole
world after the long winter siege.
Flowering plants are beginning to
show signs of awakening in the
warm sunshine, while the birds are
returning from their winter's abode
in the south. In fact, the world
seems full of new beauty and joy-
fulness. In this sort of atmosphere,
how can anyone expect a young

person to sit in a stuffy classroom
and study chemistry, geometry or
what have you, especially when the
outdoors is so luring and when one
thinks of all the pleasant haunts
for fishing, picnics, hikes and other
outdoor sports? It is no wonder
students become subject to the
seasonal illness which is termed
"spring fever."

—Esther Nelson, '31.

—CUHS—

WEATHER

The weather's like a person.
It always seems to me;
For when the wind blows wildly
'round,
It makes me feel so free.

And when the sky is cloudy,
And rain comes pouring down,
I feel so gloomy and so sad
And wear the darkest frown.

And if the fog is rolling
And mist is thick and white,
I feel so helpless, bound and blind,
And wait the coming night.

—Viola Blyther, '31.

—CUHS—

THE STUDENT

O! How I "love" geometry!
To prove the angles equal now,
And tetrahedrons all in fours;
To find the area is no wow.

The spherical excess of nine;
Why this symmetric is to that;
Or prove this exercise fifteen
Such things I'm sure would
knock you flat.

The sandman's here and dreams
have come
Of cylinder and penagon;
Ratios that make you roll and fret
And polar angles never gone.

The night of dreams swings on
anon
The spherical angles are no
more.

The darkness fades away to light
And you awake all stiff and sore,
Resentful at your woeful plight.

—Harold Freitas.

Enroute to Portland, Ore., Mr.
and Mrs. W. Noble of Vayland,
S. D., visited with Mr. and Mrs. C.
H. Whitman last Wednesday and
Thursday.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Douglas
Cutting of Pacific Grove last Fri-
day morning, a son, Charles Dou-
glas. His paternal grandparents are
Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Cutting.



**That anyone
may talk with
anybody anywhere
at any time**

IT IS part of the tele-
phone ideal that any-
one, anywhere, shall be
able to talk quickly and
at reasonable cost with
anyone, anywhere else.
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offices, trained person-
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credible expenditure of

effort and a huge invest-
ment of savings of the
public. In a single year
the Bell System makes
an outlay, for new plant
and service improve-
ments, of more than 550
million dollars.

This is to make the
telephone daily more
convenient for you.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. King spent
Saturday evening and Sunday with
the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.
H. C. Smith.

Ray Steindorf left Thursday, Feb.
27 for Detroit, Mich., to work in the
factory of the Burroughs Adding
Machine company, first attending
a training school to fit him for the
work. Ray is a graduate of the
Campbell high school.

Miss Emma Miller, who for a
number of years has been a resi-
dent of Campbell has moved to
Palo Alto and will make her future
home there. She has many friends
and relatives in the university
town.

Mrs. L. Shelley entertained the
Cambrian Neighborhood club at
her home last Wednesday.

Radio owners desiring
copies of "Voice of the
Air," bimonthly publica-
tion, may have them de-
livered to their door free
by phoning Campbell 66,
or calling on
Dunlap & Smiley

TRADE AT HOME

Tree Props and Drying Trays a Specialty

**All Kinds of Building Material
Best Service Possible**

Consumer Gets Benefit of all Discounts
We want your business, ask your confidence, and assure
the best of treatment

Local Agents for the New General Electric Refrigerator

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P.G. and E.

**Electric Rate
Reduction**

\$2,400,000.00 Saving to Consumers

Now, electric rates for consumers of the Pacific Gas
and Electric Company are reduced over Two Million,
Four Hundred Thousand Dollars a year.

Lighting rates are cut to a maximum rate of 4 1/2
cents per kilowatt hour for incorporated areas, with a
similar reduction in all areas.

The new rates are of greatest benefit to the small
consumer—the residence user, stores and offices. Sub-
stantial reductions have been made in commercial, in-
dustrial and agricultural power rates. Street lighting
rates are reduced.

Domestic combination rates for consumers using
lighting service and in addition having electric appli-
ances for heating and/or cooking, are as low as 1 1/2
cents per kilowatt hour. The new commercial lighting
schedules provide for lighting rates as low as 2 cents
per kilowatt hour.

These new schedules providing lower electric rates
are designed to encourage liberal usage of electricity at
low cost. The new rates are among the lowest obtain-
able anywhere.

**ELECTRICITY IS CHEAPER — YOU CAN USE
MORE — MAKE IT YOUR SERVANT**

Let electricity brighten the gloomy corners. Let it
do the cooking, ironing, washing. Let it sweep the
floors, operate the electric fan, drive away chills. It will
percolate the coffee, make the toast, keep food warm
or cool and wholesome.

Modern electric appliances bring comfort, conven-
ience and economy.

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PINKY DINKY and His Gang

By Terry Gilkison

